

Electionis Quattuor

by Paigeysama

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Summary: Jack sees purple. Hiccup can't sleep. Rapunzel is terrified. Merida doesn't believe. Eugene is a badass. Nightmares and dreamscapes come together in a circadian of rhythmic sleep. Jack, Merida, Hiccup and Rapunzel all find out how exactly a group of 11 year old first years can destroy the Boogeyman and regain a normal sleep pattern. (Hogwarts AU) [Pairings: Eventual HiJack]

1. Year 1 pt1

Yes. I wrote this. Yes I'm gay.

I'm sorry to all of my old readers who are upset that I'm not updating my old stories. But I kind of lost my inspiration. Maybe I'll get it back.

To all of my new readers, Helloooooooooooooo :)

Story: Electionis Quattuor
>Word Count: 3,181
Length: Multi Chapter
>Warnings: This will eventually contain SLASH. Do not read if you don't like SLASH
Pairings: Eventual HiJack, other pairings are TBA

>Genre: Romance, Adventure, Drama
Summary: Join Merida, Rapunzel, Hiccup and Jack Frost in their adventure to stay pure. Not everyone can stay on the path of good. But who will turn evil? Who will let the dark magic fill them? But until then, enjoy the close friendship of these unlikely four friends.

Enjoy :)

* * *

><p>Everyone has their demons; their inner evil, their inner betrayal, their inner boogeyman. It just depends on the person and how they manage to control themselves.<p>

Being a witch or wizard grants people with the power to do whatever they so choose, however it could be a difficult path to stay on, if you're trying to be good. Evil is always lingering. Always.

~Merida DunBroch~

I got it. I finally got it and it's in me hands right now. The paper looked so old. And I couldn't open it. I just stared and stared. Being eleven wasn't the most exciting thing in the world. But gettin' the letter from Hogwarts, somethin' I've always wanted in me life, it's finally here.

Me mum stared at me with a proud smile and me father never looked happier. I was proud. I would make them proud.

"You're going to be a great witch, Merida." Me mother cooed and kissed the top of me head. I was glowing. Positively glowing with pride.

"Thanks mum." I peeled back the envelope opening and read me letter inviting me into the most prestigious wizardy school. I would make them proud. I would. "I'm going to make a lot of friends." I said proudly.

"That's a fantastic idea."

~Rapunzel Corona~

"I'm not so sure that this is a good idea, Rapunzelâ€|" My whole world seemed to collapse.

"But motherâ€|"

"Your mother is right." My father intervened, my shoulders sagged even more.

"But fatherâ€|"

"You've been taken from us once, who is to say you won't be taken again." My mother said softly and 3

stood up a bit straighter.

"Mother. I will not be kidnapped again. You can't let this opportunity slip me by. Please, mother, father. I need to learn. I need to be with kids like me. If you keep me here, you're no better than Gothel" I begged, clasping my hands together.

"â€|" They exchanged glances and sighed. "We'll talk about it. But don't get excited yet, Rapunzel." She said and I tried to hide my grin and put my hands behind my back and nodded and quickly slipped out of the room before squealing.

I wasn't completely sure if they would say yes, however I doubt they would say no. Comparing them to Mother Gothel probably wasn't the nicest thing to do but they just didn't understand! I couldn't be stuck home all the time. What was the purpose of being free if... I didn't get a chance to be free?

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

"Yer free at last!" Stoick shouted, extremely loudly I might add. I rubbed my ears and sighed. "I can't believe it!"

"Yeah, great." I unenthusiastically punched the air.

"You don't understand!" He continued to rant and rave about how fantastic it was that I was going to go to Hogwarts. He was more excited than I was.

To be completely honest, I wasn't that excited. You see, I kind of have a crush on this girlâ€¦ She isn't a witch. So how can I make a move on her if I'm not around?

Yeah you're probably right. Me make a move? Hah. Maybe this will actually be better in the long run. At least no one will know me there, right? So no mockery?

I doubt it.

"â€¦ Ya know, yer mother was a witch too." That broke me out of my trance.

"Momâ€¦ Was a witch?" I suddenly felt a lot closer to her. A smile on my face and I sat down.

"Yup. A great one too." He nodded fondly. His mood suddenly changed, he looked kindaâ€¦ sad which is odd for Stoick the Vast.

"What's wrong, dad?" I asked after sitting in several long seconds of silence.

"I can't believe I never told ya." He shook his head at himself. " 'M sorry, Hiccup. You know nothin' bout yer mum."

"No dad, it's fine. It's good. I'm good. All good here." I gestured myself and gave a thumbs up and he smiled.

"Of course yew are. Now, let's see what we need to get, and how exactly to get it because you're going."

~Jack Frost~

"I'm not going." I spat with a scowl and sat on the couch with my arms crossed.

"You're going." North demanded. I scowled.

"I'm not."

"You are."

"I'm not."

"You are!" I flinched at the last scream and rolled on the couch to face the opposite way.

"I'm notâ€¦" I muttered defiantly.

"Don't make me go over there. I will." North said blankly and I sighed and sat up on the couch and glared at him.

"Why the hell do I have to go?" I snapped and he sighed.

"Because Jack, you were chosen." I put up my hands and made a noise of exasperation.

"I don't WANT to be chosen. I WANT to stay here and not do anything." I argued and he shook his head and stood up.

"Come with me, Jack." He said softly.

"Is this going to be one of your lame stories about stupid stuff? Because I am not interested." I turned away indignantly and he walked over and grabbed me by my arm and dragged me away with him.

"Look, Jack. Do you see what that is?" He pointed up and I glowered.

"The moon. Yes. I've seen it once or twice before." I said with my words dripping with sarcasm. North paid no attention to it whatsoever.

"Yes! Exactly what it is! The moon, Jack. And there is a man on that moon that decides your fate, and he has chosen yours, Jack. And you're going to that school." North and his Russian accent made me want to punch myself. I was getting so annoyed.

"I really would rather not." I admitted, not phased once. North just glared and turned around on his heels.

"You're going. End of story." And the bastard walked away leaving me there spluttering nonsense.

~Merida DunBroch~

Boarding the train was a lot more difficult than I thought. I found myself clingin' onto me mum and dad. I didn't want to go anymore. I didn't want to leave. For that brief moment, I felt that I couldn't be happy without them.

I knew I could. Which is why I boarded the train.

Me luggage was quite heavy. I took my archery equipment with me. Hell, if anyone thought I'd depart with all of me bows n' arrows.

"I'm going to miss you, so much." Me mum kissed me on the cheek, I quickly rubbed it off and she laughed.

"Make lots of friends and make sure to write a lot." I nodded at her and hugged them one last time and got on the train. I found the only empty compartment and put up my luggage. I wondered how long it would take for me to get someone else with me. Maybe we'd be friends. I need those. I just can't believe it. It seems like it was forever ago that I dreamed of this. And now, I just can't believe this is happeningâ€¦|

~Rapunzel Corona~

"I can't believe this is happening!" I was jumping for joy when my parents brought me to platform 9 $\frac{3}{4}$. I couldn't wipe off my smile. I felt bad for being so happy to leave, but I was so excited to learn and find out more about myself. Things I didn't know without magic. I wonder what I'd be good at, and what I'd be bad at.

Don't think like that! I was going to work way too hard to be bad at anything!

With a look of determination, I almost boarded the bus without saying goodbye to my parents. I quickly spun back around and they looked at me with a look of disapproval and I scrunched up my nose.

"Sorry!" I laughed and quickly threw myself into their arms and enjoyed feeling their embrace for the last time for a while.

"I love you Rapunzel." Without realizing it, I retorted back to my old phrases.

"I love you more." It almost hurt to hear it.

"I love you most." I flinched.

"Goodbye guys. I'll write a bunch and I love you so much!" I grabbed my bags, which were surprisingly heavy. I understand why my dad was carrying them now, and I quickly boarded the train with a grin on my face.

It isn't goodbye forever. Just goodbye for a while.

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

"Well, I guess this is goodbye for a while, huh?" I looked at my dad who for some strange reason was glowing with pride.

I clung onto my book "Hogwarts: A History" a bit tighter when my dad hugged me in hopes he wouldn't bend the hardcover with his large muscles.

"Oh, Hiccup, yer gonna make me so proud!" He seemed so sure of it too. It almost made me feel bad for thinking I would suck at the school, but hey. Can't all be winners, can we?

"Here's your stuff." He handed me a small luggage bag and I thanked him. He pet my hair and gave me one last look of approval before nodding and nudging the train.

"I'll miss you, dad." I said quietly. He nodded.

"I'll miss you too, son." He took a step back as if to give me room to grow up and be a man and walk onto the train. I felt more independent. I'm not entirely sure if I liked that or not. Even so, I smiled at him one last time and made my way to the train stairs and climbed in.

It was surprisingly busy and I bumped into someone.

"I'm sorry!"

~Jack Frost~

"I don't want to go." I glowered as North easily pushed me through the platform and I held onto my cage for my long-term pet rabbit.

"You're going." He didn't seem to like to listen to me very much.

"You are an awful listener." I voiced with a sigh.

"So I've been told. Now here we are. Go." I wanted to smack him in the face.

"I just went on like a hundred THOUSAND times that I didn't want to go." I said flatly and he gave me another push.

The train's whistle rang loudly through the crowded area and North looked worried. He grabbed me by my sweater and pretty much threw me onto the train and the doors closed behind me.

If only I stalled him for a few more secondsâ€¦

I looked down at the ground and sighed when I realized someone bumped into me. I glared at them.

"I'm sorryâ€¦" He was shorter than me. Not by too much. But he was short. Auburn hair, green eyes, dorky. Not the type of people that I would go out of my way to be friends with.

"Just watch it, kay?" I snapped and slid passed him looking into compartments trying to find an empty one so I didn't have to deal with anyone.

Lucky me, the closest I could get was sitting next to a Yeti with red hair.

"This seat taken?" I didn't bother to wait for a response. I threw my things on top and sat down. The girl looked unimpressed. I really didn't care.

"I'm sorry to bother you, but do you mind if I sit here?" I looked up and saw a girl with blonde, braided hair. And oh my god did she have a lot of hair twisted in that braid.

"Go ahead." The girl across from me smiled fondly and blondie blushed and put her things next to the case that was labeled 'M.D'. Blondie's said 'R.C'.

"My name is Rapunzel." She held out her hand to the red head.

"Merida." Then blondie looked my way and smiled.

"What's your name?" She asked politely.

"Doesn't matter." I said flatly and stared out of the window. Rapunzel seemed a bit crestfallen.

"â€¦" I looked up at her and she seemed rather let down. "â€¦Jack

Frost."

She gave me a shy smile and extended her arm.

"Nice to meet you, Jack." Her voice reminded me of someone's

I shook her hand and she sat down and pulled out a sketch book. I also noticed she had a green frog on her shoulder.

Weird.

"Um... Hi?" I looked up, it was that kid from before. His cheeks were bright red, man he seems to be such a baby.

"Hello!" Rapunzel grinned at him fondly. "Would you like to sit with us?"

"Uh... Actually yeah, that would be great." He smiled nervously and slowly walked into the compartment like we were going to eat him. His luggage made me laugh. 'H.H.H. III' What odd initials.

"Oh you draw too?" Rapunzel leaned over her seat excitedly as he pulled out a sketch pad and sat down next to me. Of course.

"Yeah... I do. Yup."

"That's wonderful! So do I! My name is Rapunzel!" She was way too eager.

"Hi... I'm Hiccup." I snorted, and to my defense, so did Merida.

"What a lovely name!" And the look on Rapunzel's face showed that she genuinely meant it. She sure is a weird one.

I could safely say that I had a certain dislike for everyone in the cabin. Hiccup was way too awkward, Merida kept glaring at me and Rapunzel was just way to hyper.

I saw that Merida and Rapunzel were bonding and Hiccup was flipping through his sketch book and he kept glancing up and sighing.

What was his problem?

I couldn't express my true happiness once the train finally stopped and we got out and we were lead up the stairs and all sorts of good stuff.

The great hall was huge. A lot bigger than I originally thought it would be.

I saw Rapunzel to my left holding her frog and hopping. She looked so excited. Merida had a big doofy smile on her face and she looked so amazed. Hiccup... Well he just looked intimidated.

The plus side to having Hiccup in the compartment was he basically gave a rundown on what happened at the school; Which I totally seemed completely uninterested but I was paying close attention.

"It's time..." Rapunzel said with a huge grin. Then they started

listing off names.

Rapunzel was the first to go of the people I knew and she practically bounced up. I noticed that she didn't wear shoes either. Odd. I thought I was the only oneâ€¦

"Ravenclaw!" She gave a bashful grin and giggled and hopped off of the chair and was happily embraced by the Ravenclaw house. That surprised me though. I honestly didn't expect Rapunzel to be placed in the smartest house. I guess that was kind of rude of me to assume she was dim.

Merida was the next to be called up and with a deep inhale, she walked up, broad shoulders and proudly sat on the seat. She had a reason to. She was placed in the bravest house. Gryffindor.

I was the next one up. I couldn't lie. I was shaking with anticipation. I didn't want to be here but this would decide where I would be going for the next few years. This determined my home.

Was I a Gryffindor? Brave, daring and chivalrous? Was I a Hufflepuff? Patient, loyal and unafraid of toil? Was I Ravenclaw? Where I would be the smartest of my kind, quick witted and ready to learn? Or would I be Slytherin? Known to be cunning and ambitious.

I looked at Hiccup for support and he gave me an awkward smile. I realized that no matter how annoying I thought he was, he was good people. So I'd try to be friends with him. I smiled back and shook his hand and shoved my way through the crowd where I noticed their signs of irritation.

I sat on the stool and let the Professor but that ratty old hat on my head and let my thoughts be swarmed by the speech of the hat.

"Hmmmâ€¦ How confusingâ€¦ It seems that you have the qualities to put you in any house with your bravery, wit and your loyal nature. But something is inside youâ€¦ Something burning through all of the others. You want to be noticed. You crave attention. Is that a strong sense of ambition I see? Well I certainly can't ignore thatâ€¦"

"SLYTHERIN!" At the loud howl of the hat I searched for the reactions of everyone I've met. Rapunzel just smiled at me and clapped politely. I glanced at Merida. As though she didn't like me before, she was sure to make the distaste for me even more apparent. Hiccup awkwardly smiled at me again. That seemed like enough.

I climbed off of the chair and strolled over to the Slytherin table. I hadn't even noticed my plain black Hogwarts tie was now proudly showing the Slytherin colors. I sat next to another new student. He was kind of creepy. Pale, black hair, black eyes. He looked like a nightmare. But he was the only student to smile at me like he was very happy to see me.

"Yo." I sported a smirk as I slid into the bench. "Jack Frost." I held out my hand and he stared at it for a minute before returning the gesture.

"Hello Jack. I'm Dusk Black." He smiled and I nodded at his name and

glanced up waiting for Hiccup to be sorted.

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

Yeah. Yeah that's me shaking. After everyone else I was acquainted with was sorted I just kindaâ€¦ You know, stood there awkwardly. Really nothing to doâ€¦

Okay. I admit it. I am terrified. What if I don't get sorted into Gryffindor? What is my dad going to say?

"Oh Hiccup, yer mum was braver than ya! Why do I always let meself be so disappointed in you when I know it's gonna happen?"

I'm really not looking forward to getting sorted. I am quite visibly trembling. But I shouldn't, right? Rapunzel didn't freak out, she justâ€¦ skipped. And Merida really took it like a Viking. She just strode up there like she was the boss and sat down. And Jack, well he looked like he couldn't give a care in the world. Why am I so nervous?

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third." Oh man. That was my name, wasn't it? I mean who else's name could sound that ridiculous. I actually turned red from all of the chuckles. I put my head down and strode up to the stool, trying my best to present myself like a Viking. I believe I failed miserably but I honestly can't watch myself. I sat down on the stool and winced when the hat was put on my head. And then he started talkingâ€¦

"Why so nervous, Hiccup? You're so afraid of pleasing everyone else you can't think of the one place that will really embrace you for who you are. You're kind, you put others before yourself and no matter what, you stay loyal to anyone who you meet. I know exactly where you belongâ€¦"

"HUFFLEPUFF!" My shoulders sagged.

"Thor hates me."

* * *

><p>Awwww poor Hiccup :((<p>

And whooo is this mysterious "Dusk Black"? ;) Let's see who you guys think he is!

Anyway, no, the story will NOT be written like this all of the time. I'm trying to get a feel for each character to figure out who's perspective it should be written in.

Review and tell me who you'd like the story to be written by! Hiccup? Merida? Rapunzel? Jack Frost?

Tell me other characters you'd like to make an appearance in the story!

Most importantly, Follow me on Tumblr! I'm still Paigeysama!

Special thanks to Shaezybaezy for creating Dusk for me :) With her permission I will put the picture on my Tumblr.

2. Year 1 pt2

Hello everyone! First of all I would like to apologize for the mishap on my quotations. I promise I didn't do that on purpose. I saved my file as a "text only" and it deleted everything else hence the no quotations. I replaced the first chapter. Feel free to re-read it, as it is better now.

Anyway, onwards with chapter two.

Word count: 3,012

This chapter I did it all in Hiccup and Jack's perspective. See if you like it or if you'd rather it be one person. I had to add more people from Pixar and Dreamworks animations in order to give this story characters without having a bunch of OC characters (I normally hate those...)

****Special thanks to people who reviewed! wally's girlfriend, blazelight790, linkgirlz and the guest!****

* * *

><p>Chapter two

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

Everyone made their ways to the dorms and I felt miserable the entire time. I really didn't have much of anyone to talk to. This is why I would have much preferred being placed in a house with someone I had already met. Rapunzel would have talked to me, so would Merida. Heck, even Jack would be standing next to me. Although it seems he's already made a friend so he's way ahead of meâ€|

Not that I was much too excited to come here in the first place, but now I'm even more miserable. My mother was a Gryffindor and I come here being all Hufflepuff. That name even _sounds_ lame. And it's even alliteration with my name. Hiccup the Hufflepuff. Ugh. Odin, please tell me this is a dream. And by dream I mean nightmareâ€|

I felt awkward getting settled in with my new dorm. I felt like the first years actually had bonding time and here I wasâ€| not being bonded.

"Hi!" I turned to my right and I saw a kid who grinned veryâ€| very enthusiastically. It looked like it hurt to smile that much.

"Helloâ€|" I gave a small awkward wave.

"My name is Russel!" This kid still had all of his baby fat, clearly. He looked to be of Asian decent, had black hair, brown eyes and right now, the brightest smile I've ever seen.

"I'm Hiccup." He laughed at that and I sighed. "No, I'm being serious. My name is Hiccup." I insisted and he shrugged.

"Cool name." He admitted and I can say, I was decently surprised. I

had never received a complement on my nameâ€¦ ever.

"Come to the basement, first years! You will be assigned to an upper classmen to enable you to learn about out dorm."

Everyone got up and went to the basement which I suppose is our common room. I felt ratherâ€¦ peaceful in the room. We had several sofas and there was mostly just plans askew and the room was rather large. They say that yellow is a color that is cheerful and warm. However it strains the eye. I guess the room being copper was slightly better.

I was approached by a fellow Hufflepuff. He was tall and lanky with really curly brown hair. He smiled at me awkwardly and waved.

"Hi, I am your mentor. My name is Linguini and I am a third year." He introduced and quickly doing the math in my head I concluded that he was either 14-15. And I smiled at him, finally, someone who had an odd name like me.

"Hi, I suppose that makes me an apprentice. My name is Hiccup." We nodded at each other and then stared around awkwardly. Well this just wasn't going to work if we were both socially awkwardâ€¦

~Jack Frost~

The Slytherin dorm was cold. Just the way I liked it. I suppose we were underwater or something. Which is fine with me. There were several people who were actually looking terrified.

"Pansies. I don't know how they got sorted into Slytherinâ€¦" Dusk scoffed and I had to agree.

"Alright everyone. Listen up. I want a straight line and go." I feel like everyone rushed to meet this guy's commands but Dusk and I kind of shuffled a bit. This guy was rather large. Not fat, just very big and built. He had an oval face and his hair was really short and brown.

"Welcome to Hogwarts. You guys are clearly the best, being sorted into Slytherin and allâ€¦" A few people shared smirks. "â€¦ but don't think that makes you better than your upperclassmen. I am Slytherin's prefect, you will obey what I tell you and you will be very happy here indeed."

"My name is Buzz, and I have been informed that I need to do some 'getting to know your fellow classmate' bull or whatever so just get to know at least two people and I can move on with my life. Go." He turned around and everyone looked around awkwardly and I sighed. Time to bring out the funâ€¦

"Hi guys. My name is Jack Frost and I like the cold weather." I announced loudly. "So it's a good thing I got sorted into Slytherin because there isn't a lack of that around." I spun in a circle and plopped on the couch. There were a few chuckles and I smirked. "Now you all know me."

"My name is Dusk Black and I like darkness so I suppose it's also a good thing I was sorted in Slytherin because we're in a dungeon and I can barely make out any of you it's so dark in here." He sat next to

me.

"I'm Dash Parr. I'm a speed demon and I suppose it's a good thing I got sorted into Slytherin because I always come in first." He gave a thumbs up and sat down next to Dusk. There I knew three people.

I turned to face them and smiled.

"How are you guys doing today?"

Dusk and I were holding a map and wondering around the school trying to find where the hell our Herbology class was. Dash quickly caught up to us and glanced at the map himself.

"Well I don't suppose with all the magic we could get a 'you are here' pointer to make things easier, huh?" He had a very good point.

I glanced up and I'm glad I did. I noticed Hiccup was in front of us. He was a Hufflepuff so that means he's practically raised in the greenhouse.

"Hey Hiccup!" I called and Dusk and Dash stared at me really confused.

"Why are you talking to him, he's a Hufflepuff?" Dusk asked quietly. I ignored him.

"Who names their kid Hiccup?" Dash added, and I ignored him too.

Apparently Slytherin's were closer to Ravenclaws and Gryffindors were closer to Hufflepuff. I didn't care. I didn't see Rapunzel so Hiccup was my best bet. He turned around, kind of surprised to hear his name. When he saw me, he gave me a thankful grin, for some reason. I'm not exactly sure why. He walked over to me and I smiled at him.

"Uh, yeah, Jack?" He asked and I flipped the map over.

"I have no clue where the hell the Herbology room is." I said with a sigh and he gave me a grin.

"Well luckily for you, I know exactly where that is. I'll show you." For someone who was walking by himself, he sure was glowing with pride.

"Thank you Hiccup, you're the best." I said very thankfully and he turned pink.

"Thank you. I have never heard that before so thanks." He nodded and I could tell Dash was going to make a comment so I elbowed him and he glared at me.

We followed Hiccup for about 8 minutes and Dusk was getting rather impatient. He sighed loudly and I stared at him with a raised eyebrow.

"Where the hell is this place, Narnia? Do you even know where you're GOING?" He asked Hiccup and Hiccup nodded without even turning

around. Poor kid.

"It's just outside hereâ€¦." He opened a door and there it was. We were standing in front of the greenhouse.

"Thank you very much Hiccup. I'm sorry if we made you late to your class." He shook his head and showed me his textbook.

"I'm in this class too so don't feel bad." He smiled shyly and ducked his head and quickly walked away.

"Why are you so mean?" I scolded when I looked at Dusk. He looked rather embarrassed.

"I'm sorry I was getting impatient." I rolled my eyes and we strode into the Herbology class. I was rather fond when I saw that Rapunzel was in our class too. I thought only two houses had the same class together but I guess everyone was here. Rapunzel was standing next to Merida and Hiccup looked rather relieved to see them and quickly joined their side. Rapunzel smiled brightly and hugged him. He looked so shocked.

"Who is _that_?" Dusk asked, wide-eyed and I noticed that he was staring at Rapunzel.

"Why? Do you like her?" I teased with a grin and he gave me a look and just continued to marvel at her. I mean, I could see why. She was very pretty and all. I just felt like he shouldn't be gawking at her. I gave him a sideways look and nudged him. "You're drooling. And that is Rapunzel. I met her on the train. I'm not exactly sure that you'll be able to handle her. She's everywhere." I noted and Dusk looked at me very seriously.

"Can you please introduce us?" He begged and Dash chuckled.

"Yeah yeah." I made a very over-dramatic sigh which was completely wrong because I actually DID want to talk to Rapunzel and I was kind of bummed out that Hiccup ran away from me. Even though I was really mean to them before I guess I found an appreciation for them in a wayâ€¦ Not Merida. She's glaring at me again.

I walked over and gave the trio my best smile.

"Long time no see." I said sweetly and Rapunzel beamed. I guess she thought I'd forget about her after I got sorted into Slytherin. She quickly hugged me and I could feel Dusk's jealousy behind me.

"Hello Jack!" She said softly and Hiccup looked kind of shocked that I was there. "Who are your friends?"

"Oh, these guys? Well this is Dash." I pointed and then I wrapped my arm around Dusk and brought him closer. "This is Dusk." Hiccup gave me a suspicious look which is strange because that's usually Merida's jobâ€¦ Oh wait. Merida reapplied for her job and got hired it seemsâ€¦

"Nice to meet you guys. Are you going to stay with us the whole class?" She asked and before I could even answer, Dusk blurred out a yes that was said way too quickly to be considered smooth. I rolled my eyes and Dash gave him a look and he turned a cute little shade of

pink. Hiccup narrowed his eyes.

When class started we had to stand around the table so in the order we had Dash was to my left, Hiccup to my right, then Dusk, Rapunzel and Merida.

"So do Hufflepuffs have a super-secret advantage in this class?" I murmured to Hiccup to distract him from Dusk talking to Rapunzel. I don't know why he looked so bothered.

"No such luck." He retorted and I chuckled and looked at him. He smiled slowly at me then looked down.

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

My head was hung. I didn't exactly know what to do right now. Jack was beingâ€| oddly friendly. I thought he hated me but good thing he doesn't. I'm pleasantly surprised to have what seems like a budding friendship.

Ha-ha. Budding. Like flowers. It's funny because we're in Herbologyâ€| Yeah I'll shut up now.

I don't like Dusk. I don't like him talking to Rapunzel and from the look on Merida's face, she didn't like it either. I think he's shady.

Ha-ha. Shady. Like Dusk Black. It's funny because that's his nameâ€| Yeah I really need to stop humoring myself, I'm actually pretty positive it isn't healthy.

"Did ya see that?" Merida said with an annoyed look when class was dismissed. She nudged Rapunzel being heavily hit on by Dusk.

"Yeah it's weird. I've never seen someone so young lay it on so thick." I replied and Merida glared at me. "Yeah, I know. I don't like it either. He seems like he's up to no good."

"I agree. And I think Jack is to blame. I mean, look at him. He's enjoyin' it." Merida said with narrowed eyes. I had to disagree with her. Jack was one of my only guy friendsâ€| Kind of. Are we friends? I digress.

"No actually I don't think Jack is the bad guy here. He isn't even paying attention." I defended quietly and Merida shook her head.

"Somethings not right about him." She insisted and I sighed and shrugged.

"Well maybe but I can't exactly say I am the Czar for judges of character." I admitted and she didn't respond. We saw Rapunzel nod at Dusk, smile, wave and walk over to us.

"What was that about?" Merida asked with a smile. Seems she's being buddy-buddy now. I probably shouldn't blow her cover then.

"What was what about?" Rapunzel looked honestly confused.

"Him." I pointed out bluntly. "He has a crush on you. And we were

just wondering what your feelings in retaliation were." Merida elbowed me. "Ow. Why would you do that?"

"So? Since Hiccup is very charming, come on. Tell us." Merida smiled and Rapunzel looked confused again.

"I don't think he likes me. He didn't say it." She admitted softly and even I could face-palm right now. She's more dense than I am.

"He doesn't have to say 'Hey, I want your children' to like you, Rapunzel." I said blankly and Merida elbowed me again.

"Ah, again with the elbowing." I rubbed my arm and she ignored me.

"Of course, Rapunzel." She agreed and we all walked out.

"Hey Hiccup!" I turned and I was pleasantly surprised to see Linguini. I smiled at him and waved myself.

"Hey. What's up?" He finally made it to my side and he was breathing a bit heavy and when he caught his breath he smiled.

"Quidditch." He said proudly.

"Gazuntite?" He laughed and shook his head.

"No. It's a game. Were you raised by muggles or something?" He chuckled and put his arm around me and led me to a field.

"Um Sort of. But where I live, there are a surplus of dragons if that means anything." Linguini looked impressed.

"You ride them ever?" He asked and I smiled proudly.

"Yeah." Linguini nodded.

"Well then, you're going to love this. It's a flying game."

The game seemed rather straightforward. All except I don't know if I'd like flying around on a broom. I mean, a dragon is one thing. I feel as though it's exceptionally safer.

"Well anyway, why are you telling me this? I thought first years couldn't really join sports." I asked and he shrugged.

"Well a few years back they changed the rule. After a first year made it as a seeker they decided to expand their horizons and here we are today." I sighed.

"Please don't tell me this is recruitment. I don't even know how to fly a broom."

"Yet." He grinned.

Flying class. How very appropriate. I hadn't even noticed it was anywhere in my schedule. This was perfect though. I got to see all of my friends Well my two friends and Jack. I'm still not sure if he's my friend but he smiles at me and that's a lot nicer than what

everyone else does so I'm going to agree that he's my friend.

At least to myself.

Jack looked rather cocky in this. He held a huge smirk when the teacher was going over the rules involving how to mount a broom. Rapunzel looked kind of scared and Merida looked so excited. She was bouncing up and down.

"What if my hair gets caught in the broom?" Rapunzel asked me softly. She could. I mean, her hair was always in a braid.

"I doubt that'll happen." I assured outloud. But now that I think about it, it is a definite possibility.

"Now I want you to put your hand over your broom and say 'up'." Our professor instructed. Of course Jack put his hand over his broom and barely had to do anything. It was in his hand. I had a harder time.

"Up." I demanded. It laid there unmoving. I frowned. "Up." I repeated myself. "Oh you.." I glared. "Up! Up I say!" Jack was staring at me and laughing. I blushed and turned away. "Thanks, now you're making me look silly." I huffed and then realized I was talking to a broom.

"Come on, Hiccup. Put a little umph into it." Jack called and I sighed and stood up straight and tall.

"Up!" Absolutely nothing happened. Odin really hates me.

Merida had her broom and Rapunzel just stared at hers. She didn't want it to come up. She just looked at it like it was going to attack her. Her hands were held to her chest and she was frowning. I felt kinda bad.

"Rapunzel." I called and she looked over to me. "Don't worry. You'll be fine. I promise." I held up my hand and she smiled at me and very carefully put her arm out. She was shaking.

"U-up." She said softly. I smiled. She was more pathetic at this than me.

"Rapunzel." I scowled. It was Dusk. She looked up at him and he smiled sweetly and held his hand over his broom. "Let's do it together. Deep breath." She followed the instructions. "Hand out strongly. Stand tall. Now time for authority. Up." His broom very easily flew into his hand.

"Up." Rapunzel copied and it shuffled on the ground but didn't move. She looked distressed. At least her broom did something.

"Again."

"Up!" There we go. She got it. And she looked so proud. I wish I could've helped her but I can't even get my own darn broom up.

"Up." I looked at my broom and it still didn't move. "I'm calling out on this broom. It's rigged." Jack placed his broom down and walked

over to me.

"Let me show you." He said with a grin. "Up." Yup. His hand now contained my broom.

"I demand a new broom. Mine is prejudiced against me." I called and Jack laughed and motioned for me to try his broom.

"Umâ€¦ Up?" Jack shook his head at me.

"Come on, Hiccup. Like you mean it. Picture it in your head.

"Up!" And what do you know. It flew up. I smiled at Jack, he smiled back.

* * *

><p>How was it? Tell me who your favorite added guest was.<p>

Tell me if you like hearing Hiccup or Jack more.

Even tell me things you'd like to happen since I'm literally writing as I go. This story has very few plot points as of now. If you want to add a tidbit, just review. :)

Follow me on Tumblr! Paigeysama

3. Year 1 pt3

****I wanted this chapter to be longer but I'm running low on ideas for what they do as first years so just work with me.

I apologize that this chapter is so short. This is usually how long my chapters are.

Word Count: 2,318

Dedications: Junday, wally's girlfriend, hellomotto27, joyce

* * *

><p>Chapter 3

~Jack Frost~

Flying is something I could get very used to. Especially in the cold. I love the cold.

I'm not exactly allowed to fly around on my broom since I'm a first year but hey, I was never the one to follow instructions. Madam Hooch was trying to scold me as I levitated upwards but after I started flying around without a problem she kind of gave up. It seems everyone else couldn't get up in the air but I could and that's what made me glow with pride. Even Dash and Dusk looked at me enviously. I was born to fly.

"How did you do that?" Dash asked wide-eyed and I shrugged and let my feet touch the ground.

"It's rather easy." I said cockily and Dusk sighed when he noticed Rapunzel looked rather impressed by me. He shouldn't. I have no interest in her.

"That was so cool!" She said with a bright smile and Merida continued to glare at me. I just smiled.

"I can ride a dragon." Hiccup pointed out in the background. I guess he wanted to feel important too. Cute.

[! ^&^%#]

Potions. I can safely say I did not like this class. It seemed odd. I looked around the room and noticed something. Even though Hiccup was in Hufflepuff and they're known for being lovey and gay, he was sitting alone. But it looked like it didn't bother him. The room was filled and I looked back at Dusk and Dash. In potions you needed a partner.

"You guys sit here so I can still talk to you. I'll sit next to Hiccup." I said simply and they exchanged looks and nodded.

I plopped down and Hiccup looked startled. He stared at me and gave me a small smile.

"Hey." I nodded at him.

"Sup?" He chuckled and I noticed he was drawing something so naturally I grabbed it from him. He made desperate attempts to grab it back but I was pushing him back with one hand. "Wow." He turned bright red. "You like Rapunzel?"

Dusk immediately looked up with a disapproving stare.

He had drawn her sitting down, looking away with her hair down, out of her braid.

I glanced at Hiccup who looked so flustered he was tearing up. I quickly gave him the paper back.

"I'm not making fun of you. She's very pretty." I said quickly. "You draw her beautifully." I complemented and Dusk made a noise of indigence.

"Really?" He said quietly and I nodded.

"Thank you" He looked at his picture with pride.

After Professor Slughorn actually started teaching, I thought I was going to die. I was literally so bored that stabbing myself in the eye socket with my wand was sounding way more appealing than listening to him.

Good thing Hiccup was on a roll. He was writing everything this guy told him to write. I'm lucky if I remember my name by the end of this class. I was starting to get jealous of Dash and Dusk because they were passing notes. I want to be passing notes.

I slid Hiccup a question and he read it then looked at me with a raised eyebrow.

Draw me?

He shook his head and rolled his eyes and I frowned and started sliding the paper back and forth, hitting him in the arm with it. Eventually he got so annoyed he snatched the paper and drew a stick figure that said 'I'm Jack Frost and I don't like letting Hiccup learn' and slid it back to me with an annoyed look and I smiled sheepishly.

I took that as an invitation to reply to the stick figure drawing and drew one of my own. I drew a stick Figure with Hiccup's hair and drew giant nerd glasses bigger than his head and wrote 'I'm Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Hufflepuff and I hate Jack Frost because I'd rather pay attention to become successful later on in life than to protect my dear friend Jack Frost from killing himself now by just passing notes with him.' I slid it back and he glared at me before he read it but he smirked a little bit and drew a little more detailed stick figure.

'I'm Jack Frost and I'm so old with my white hair, would you look at my cane? I've been in Professor Slughorn's class for over 300 years because I keep passing notes instead of paying attention.' He slid it towards me and I grinned. He drew me with a rather awesome looking cane. I want one now.

'I'm Hiccup HHHHHHHHHH and I'm a successful adult because I paid attention in a potions class. That's it.' He rolled his eyes with a smile and drew me on a broomstick.

'I'm Jack Frost and screw the rules because I'm 300 years old and who's going to tell an old man what to do?'

'I'm Hiccup and I like to tell Jack what to do. I don't succeed very often, but the attempts are still there. Hey look. I'm riding a dragon.'

Yeah, I think I'm going to like potions class. And by the grin on Hiccup's face, I'd say I just corrupted him. Good. That's what Jack Frost does. Shows people fun.

[*&^\$##\$%]

"So what's the deal with that Merida chick?" I glanced at Dusk and sighed and went back to writing my foot of parchment for Potions. I had to rely on Dusk to tell me what I missed since I had been distracting Hiccup with drawings for well over a week.

"I have no idea. The woman hates everything about me." I said with a sigh and he grumbled.

"She keeps showing up every single time I try to say something to Rapunzel. It's seriously getting on my nerves." Dusk sighed and Dash walked over with several books. "Study much?"

"No, it's all about Quidditch." He said and placed them down. "I'm trying to get all of the rules down, they're having try-outs next week and I'm just dying to be on a sports team." He replied, sitting down at the table.

"Oh that sport is so easy to play." Dusk said smiling. "But I doubt you're going to get a spot. They usually only pick one freshman and it looks like they have their eye on Mr. Big-shot over here." He pointed his thumb in my direction. I barely paid attention.

"Settle down you. I'm trying to do homework." I said and scratched my head. "I just have no idea what to do." Dusk perked up.

"Why don't you ask Rapunzel? She just walked in." I could tell he just wanted Rapunzel near so he could talk to her.

"Oh great!" Dash sighed. "She's with my sister." I glanced over at Rapunzel and did notice a rather skinny girl who looked like she was in her 4-5 year here. That's cute. Rapunzel had a mentor.

"Hey Rapunzel! Can you help me a sec?" I called and she smiled at me and said something to Dash's sister whom sighed upon looking at Dash and they both walked over.

"Hello Dashel." She said monotonously and Dusk snorted.

"You're real name is Dashel?" He teased and Dash pouted and glared at his sister.

"Yes, Jack?" Rapunzel asked with a sweet smile and I glanced down at my parchment.

"You any good at potions? I'm having a hard time figuring out how to write my essay." I said and she nodded and sat down and picked up my paper and scanned it. I was suddenly feeling quite self-conscience.

"Why don't you write more about medical potions? I'm sure Slughorn will be very impressed by a paper on Skele-Grow. Or maybe you could even talk about Amortentia." She smiled sweetly. I didn't even know what an Amortentia was.

"I would totally smell Rapunzel with Amortentia." Dusk whispered to Dash who chuckled. Rapunzel, thankfully, hadn't caught on. Violet gave them a warning look.

"Well I'm really sorry that I have to cut this short but I'm going to go hang out with Merida and we planned on finishing our homework together. It was nice seeing you guys." She waved and she walked out with Dash's sister.

"Dude, what's your sister's name?" I asked Dash who sighed and looked back down at the book he was reading.

"Her name is Violet. Please don't tell me you like her." He said seriously so I grinned really wide.

"Do you think I have a shot?"

"Absolutely not. She's 15, she wouldn't date an 11 year old." He said and I laughed and started writing my paper, thinking of making the 'I'm 300 years old' argument but they wouldn't understand that.

[#&^%\$]

I hadn't been doing much thinking when I was sitting away from the fire in a chair in the Slytherin common room. However, I really wasn't expecting Dusk to burst into the room cupping his face with blood oozing out of the creases between his fingertips.

My mind was on high alert and I practically flew over to him and glanced him over.

"Dude, are you ok?" A nod. "What happened?"

"I got beat up. What the hell does it look like?" He asked with a scowl. I had him sit down and I had literally no idea what to do. Luckily for me, Buzz was just walking into the common room.

"Buzz, can you help me, please?" He raised a brow and strode over and whistled when he saw all of the blood.

"Man, someone really did a number on you, huh?" He pulled out his wand and cast a cleaning spell and moved Dusk's hand away from his face to look at the damage and flinched.

"Punch right in the nose and the corners of your eyes are kinda black. Looks like you're going to have two black eyes." He cast a quick healing charm on Dusk's nose and he covered his face and groaned. "What happened to you, kid?"

"I got beat up by a group of Gryffindors." He spat distastefully and I suddenly felt really angry. Weren't the Gryffindors supposed to be the good ones and they were picking on a first year?

"What year were they in?" Buzz asked with a frown.

"I don't knowâ€¦ Third? Fourth? I'm not sureâ€¦" Dusk sighed. "But don't bother doing anything. They're the good guys. They get away with everything." I couldn't believe he was giving up so quickly. It kind of made me mad. But I figured he was right. That didn't mean I wasn't going to beat the crap out of (or at least try) the guys who hurt my best friend.

Someone was going to pay. I just needed to find out who exactly that wasâ€¦

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

Jack didn't look very happy today. And by looking at Dusk, I could see why. But it was strange. I think I admired Jack a bit more when he had an angry look to him. He seemed like he had a mission.

Of course when Rapunzel saw him she absolutely freaked out and Merida glared pretty hard when Rapunzel started babying Dusk.

"I swear, Hiccup. They're up to no good." She said lowly and at this point, I wasn't exactly sure that they were up to no good. They seemed perfectly fine to me. Dusk, I didn't like too much. I think it's because of the way he hangs on Rapunzel.

And no, I don't like her. I just appreciate her company is all. And he happens to steal it very often and I strongly dislike that factor. But right now I wasn't even going to bother. He needed more attention

than I did and honestly, I just wasn't in a mood to be angry about it today. I was just exhausted.

"Hey Jack. Are you trying out for Quidditch?" I asked as soon as he was in range for me to hold a normal sound leveled conversation. He shrugged.

"Not exactly sure," was his brisk reply. I wasn't going to push it but I rarely see Jack so I really just wanted to talk to him. Plus, since he's always around Dash and Dusk he rarely talks to me. I'm not saying I dislike Linguini, Russel, Merida or Rapunzel, but Jack was just kind of the guy you just WANTED to notice you. He just had that cool vibe coming from him.

"So what's new-"

"Do you believe in the Boogeyman?" He asked quietly and I raised my eyebrow.

"The Boogeyman? Like the monster that hides under your bed? No. Why?" I asked and Jack shook his head and started playing with one of the plants. Something seemed off about him.

"What's wrong?" I asked quietly and he glanced over at Dusk and then looked at me.

"I woke up last night, Hiccup. And Dusk was talking to someone. I didn't want to say anything because I thought he was just sleeping. But I saw him. The boogeyman. I saw him climb out from under Dusk's bed. I didn't know what he did to Dusk, the curtains on his bed closed but when they opened up again, Dusk had tears down his face. I saw this elongated figure slip under his bed and disappear. I know that was the boogeyman." I admitted and I was a little perturbed at the random admittance from Jack.

"Why are you telling me this?" I asked and Jack looked at me with a frown.

"I have reason to believe that the boogeyman took something important from me. But now there's a bigger issue." He said and I looked at him, eager for him to follow through with the rest of his story. He took in a deep breath. "I'm sure the boogeyman are responsible for my missing parentsâ€¦" But that wasn't the end of the story. "But it's also Dusk's father." Well that's new information.

* * *

><p>I'm half asleep so review and shit.<p>

4. Year 1 pt4

I have to say, I am very disappointed by the lack of reviews I got on this story. It doesn't make me want to write it if I don't get any feedback.

Word Count: 2,201

Dedications: Ryokistar, PruCan4ever

* * *

<p>Chapter 4

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

"Are you okay?" I looked up at Merida and sighed. I ran my fingers through my hair and shook my head.

"No. No, I'm actually not very okay at all, really." I felt comforted when she sat down next to me. She looked at me for a minute and I raised my eyebrow at her.

"Well go on. What's botherin' ya?" She asked and I nodded. I was feeling so groggy and I was moving so slowly. I didn't know what to make of it anymore.

"Justâ€¦ Nightmaresâ€¦ And not the dragons either. I can handle Nightmares, they set themselves on fire. But they're really just big sweethearts. I'm talking about the boogeyman. Do you believe in him? Please tell me you do? Because I seem to be the only one with this problem. Endless nightmares. Every time I sleep." Merida took in what I said and took a deep breath.

"Hiccup, I am sorry that you're havin' trouble sleepin'. But I don't think the Boogeyman is the cause of that. He's just a figment of children's imaginations to personify fear." She explained and wow, did that pretty much sum up the psychological aspect of my problem but no, the Boogeyman was in fact, real. I didn't have proof of it so I just smiled through the very slow and what seems to be diluted way of registering everything around me.

"You're right." She wasn't right. I knew what I saw. And he was tall, pale and looked a LOT like Dusk.

I'm not crazy. If I am, so is Jack.

[\$%^&^#]

"Hey Jackâ€¦" Of course. He was with the dimwit duo. Not to say I didn't like Dash or Duskâ€¦ I just hated them. We've been going to school for a while now and they still manage to make fun of me every chance they get. Luckily Jack gives them a look that shuts them up.

"What's up, Hiccup?" Jack looked up from the map and I gave him a weary grin.

"Can I talk to you for a sec?" Dash and Dusk exchanged a look and I knew what that one mean. Jack just stood up and pulled me to the side.

"You look like crap." He deadpanned and I rolled my eyes.

"Thank you for that complement." I said sarcastically. He grinned at me and it faded rather quickly.

"Seriously, what's wrong?" He asked quietly. It was now that I took to envy his height advantage because he had to hunch over to talk to me quietly.

"I saw him too. He's been in my dreams every night. I can't sleep. He keeps me awake. As much as I'd hate for you to feel the same way, please tell me you feel the same way." I said quickly and he pursed his lips and thought for a minute.

"Guys, I'll be back in a bit." I called and they nodded in unison. Jack led me out of the library and down a few flights of stairs.

"So what exactly does this mean? Does this mean you believe me and you have the exact same problem? Because that would be nice to have company. I mean, misery does enjoy company." Jack halted and turned around to face me.

"Hiccup, if you need to talk to me about the Boogeyman, don't bring it up in the same room as Dusk. For some reason it doesn't feel right to me. Anyway, yeah I've seen him several times. It's like I see people's dreams in gold and I know when they're having a nightmare because it's dark purple. And look at you. You're covered in purple dust." He started patting me off but I didn't see anything on me.

"Are you sure that you see purple? I'm not seeing purple" I trailed off once I stared at the confused look on his face. He wiped off my shoulder and cupped his hand and held it in front of me.

"You don't see that?" I shook my head. "Are you serious?" He grew frustrated and I felt really bad. I didn't mean to upset him.

"I'm sorry, maybe if I squint"

"Can anyone else see the dust?" He cut me off and I shrugged. "Where is Rapunzel?"

"I have no idea. Maybe she's outside." I offered and he quickly sprinted towards the exit with me trailing behind.

Sure enough. Rapunzel was outside. However she was talking to someone. He was tall, and he was pretty darn handsome. I realized this after being overwhelmed with jealousy. She seemed to like him. I didn't like that.

He had brown hair and brown eyes. Average. But there was just something about him.

"Rapunzel!" Jack called out. The look on that guy's face could kill. Rapunzel looked so happy to see us that she completely blew off whatever the guy had been saying.

"Yes?" She asked with a smile and Jack stopped in front of her, breathing heavily and held out his hand.

"Do you see anything?" He asked desperately and she tilted her head to the side.

"I see your hand?" She offered lightly and Jack looked distressed. Trying to dissipate the tension, Rapunzel motioned over to the guy. "This is Flynn and he's a third year. Flynn this is Jack and this is Hiccup." Flynn looked disinterested and perked a brow.

"Pleasure." He said flatly and I frowned at him and took that time to glance at Jack who looked way too confused.

"Nice to meet you." I responded for the both of us.

"Rapunzel are you sure you can't see anything?" Jack asked desperately.

"She can't see anything so just leave her alone." Flynn cut in and Jack's eyes narrowed.

"Was I even talking to you?" He snapped and Flynn seemed to raise up a bit more. Flynn was definitely taller than both of us.

"Let's go Jack." I yanked on his arm lightly.

"Yeah. Go run around with this runt and find him a normal name." Flynn spat and Rapunzel looked very very annoyed.

"Excuse me!"

"Don't you dare insult Hiccup. He didn't do anything to you. Leave him out of this. If a fight is what you want, I will gladly give it to you." I have to say, I am pretty flattered that Jack stood up for me but I didn't want to get him in a fight. And Rapunzel looked so upset.

"Flynn." She snapped and Jack and Flynn just ignored her attempts to calm them down. The fight started when Jack looked down at his hand, which apparently was purple (so he says) and wiped it down Flynn's face.

I tried to jump in but Flynn was on top of Jack in a heartbeat. A swift punch in the face. I shakily took out my wand. Quick. What's a spell? What the hell is a spell? I started trembling and pointed my wand.

"Wingardium Leviosa!" What the hell does that spell do anyway?

Flynn was picked up from the ground, not by much but just enough for Jack to roll out from under him and I couldn't hold the spell anymore. Flynn fell to the ground and Jack gave him a swift kick in the ribs and Rapunzel finally screamed loud enough to get them to stop.

Jack had blood pouring out of his nose and Flynn was curled up on the ground.

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU GUYS!? STOP FIGHTING!" Her eyes were just filled with tears and I felt like the crappiest person alive.

"Rapunzel, I'm so sorry." I apologized and she just shook her head. I walked over to her and she hugged me and softly whimpered.

"Why are you guys fighting?" Flynn got up and glared at us and stormed off. Jack walked over, blood seeping from his fingers and Rapunzel moved his hand away and frowned.

"Your nose is brokenâ€|" She said quietly and started unbraiding her hair.

"What on earth are you doing?" I asked quickly because she seemed to just throw her hair on the ground. Did she want to get dirt in it?

It was now that I noticed how long Rapunzel's hair actually was. She only unbraided about 4 feet of it and still she had a lot in her braid. She pulled out a handkerchief and wiped the blood off of his face. Then it got strange. She wrapped her hair around his head so it overlapped on his nose. Jack looked very confused and she just stared at him and inhaled deeply.

"Flower gleam and glowâ€| Let your powers shine. Make the clock reverse, bring back what once was mine.." Her hair started to glow. It was the coolest thing to watch. It started at her roots and weaved in and out of her braid. "Heal that has been hurt. Change the fates design. Save what has been lost. Bring back what once was mine. What onceâ€| was mine." She sang and very easily unwrapped her hair and began to braid it again. Jack touched his nose and marveled at it.

"You healed me." He said, amazed. She nodded, uninterestedly.

"Yeah. I did, didn't I?" She said quietly and Jack frowned.

"Rapunzel, I'm sorry. I'll apologize." Jack offered and Rapunzel shook her head.

"Don't bother." With that she walked away.

~Jack Frost~

"Are you ok?" Dusk asked and I glanced up. "You keep zoning out. Are you alright?"

"Yeah. I'm fine. Tired I guess." I glanced over at Hiccup at the Hufflepuff table. I didn't want to eat. I wondered how he kept having nightmares and I kept seeing them. He was drenched in purple. It seemed to get more and more each day. Something that made me smirk was the fact that Flynn was slowly gaining purple on him too.

Now that I really looked, I notice this. Everyone speckled with gold. Very few had purple. But what did it mean? Was it the Boogeyman? I wish I could ask Dusk if he knew, but I'm not exactly sure if I could trust that from him. It was his father, wasn't it?

And Dusk let something slip. His father's name. It's Pitch. Pitch Black. Creepy enough, right? Well what would he say to me trying to figure out his business? I don't think he'd appreciate it. But the thing that is really confusing me is how the nightmares are selected. I am almost 100% positive that I made Flynn have nightmares. In fact, he looked exhausted right now which was fine with me. He's a jerk anyway.

But if I had nightmares in my hand, then why wasn't I infected by them? Is that how it's spread? Person to person? If so, wouldn't Rapunzel get it? She hugged Hiccup.

This is all so confusing. I didn't know how to solve everything. For once, I was all out of ideas.

[\$#^%\$]

"So, Jack. Your birthday is coming up soon. You excited?" Dusk asked and I shrugged. My birthday is December 21. The winter solstice. Which would probably explain my name and all.

"I'm not sure. I don't even know if North is sending me anything." I said absentmindedly. I had Bunnymund on my stomach. We were in the dorm getting ready for bed. I was petting my rabbit and he was just sitting there.

"Can I hold Bunnymund?" Dusk asked sweetly and I gave him a warning glare.

"If you hurt him in any way I will turn you to ice. I've had him all my life." I said and Bunnymund seemed to give me a look of disapproval as I handed him off to his new holder.

"Relax. I'm not going to—" "ow!" With a quick bite to Dusk's hands, Bunnymund fell to the floor and Dusk glared at him. Bunnymund seemed to glare back. He was mad at me too.

"I told you not to hurt him!" I yelled and looked under the couch. "Where the heck is he?"

"Way to lose his rabbit." Dash smirked at Dusk and I glared at them both.

"Do you guys mind helping me look?" I snapped and Dash rolled his eyes and knelt down and started looking. Dusk walked around the room trying to scan for him.

I was getting distressed because we couldn't find him.

[!%\$^%]

"Have you found Bunnymund yet?" I shook my head at Hiccup's question and sighed deeply. He frowned.

"He has to be in the Slytherin common room somewhere. I mean, he is a magical pet, right?" I looked at him unsure what to say. I wasn't aware if my rabbit was magical. Maybe he was, I just didn't know. "Okay—" well I'm sure he'll come around. What was he doing last time you had him?"

"Dusk was holding him and he bit him." I said quickly and Hiccup perked an eyebrow.

"That's weird. Does your rabbit bite everyone?" Hiccup asked accusingly.

"Yes. He hates everyone, actually. He's a very unhappy rabbit and I love everything about him and I miss him." I said with a frown. "I don't know how to find him—" "

"If only there was something we could look at that showed the exact location of everyoneâ€¦" Hiccup offered and I nodded in agreement.

If onlyâ€¦

* * *

><p>Please review. I love hearing from you guys. It really makes writing a lot easier.<p>

Tell me how you want the Maraurders map incorporated.

Tell me what class you want to read them in.

Tell me who you want more of!

**Review! It's right ther **

5. Year 1 pt5

****Hey guys. I don't know. I haven't really been inspired to write much because I'm not really getting feedback. I don't know if much of anyone is reading this.

Anyway, I know there have been complaints about the girls missing but that's because they don't have their plots until later on. Trust me, they'll be more involved. But until then, Merida is in this chapter more.

Dedications: linkgirlz, wally's girlfriend, PruCan4ever

* * *

><p>Chapter 5

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

"Hiccup, that's beautiful." Rapunzel sat next to me and I smiled at her.

It was a cane. I carved it. I gave it effects to look like old wood. I ingraved designs in it. I carved what looked like icicles down from it and I painted them to look like ice. The upper half was a pale blue and the rest was just a beautifully imprinted cane.

Back when Jack first started to doodle to me in Potions class is where I got the idea. In fact, I had this idea the second I drew the cane. I smiled at my handiwork. I was very, very proud.

"Thank you, Rapunzel. It's for Jack." Her eyes lit up and she smiled.

"That's right! Today is his birthday!" She got really excited and dug through her bag and pulled out a brown shall with a hood. "I made it for him. He usually goes outside without his cloak and I figured he'd get coldâ€¦"

"It's beautiful, Rapunzel." I smiled at her and she gave me a content

grin. "Oh. Right, look at my favorite part."

I tugged at the tip of the cane, not at the hook end. There was an area where the cane looked like just a stick with a nub sticking out and the cane began a few inches behind. I pulled out a section where he could place his wand very comfortably. (Trust me, I measured.)

"It's so he can cast spells with his cane instead of his wand." I smiled broadly and Rapunzel looked way too excited for something that wasn't hers.

"That is so amazing! He's going to love it! I want to be there when you give it to him." I nodded at her and suddenly, I felt a lot closer to Jack than I had ever been. To anyone, in fact.

[%^&%#\$]

"Oh! Oh! There he is!" Rapunzel yanked my arm and pulled me towards Jack, Dusk and Dash. I did my best to hide my present from him seeing it prematurely and Jack raised an eyebrow at us. Rapunzel couldn't contain herself and she handed him the wrapped package that was his shall.

"HAPPY BIRTHDAY!" She giggled and hopped on her toes. Jack smiled at her.

"Thank you." He unwrapped it and he looked confused and looked at Rapunzel and then down at the shall. "Rapunzelâ€¦"

"I made it myself." She said proudly and he picked it up out of the packaging.

"â€¦" He hugged her. "Iâ€¦ don't know how you did it but I used to have one of theseâ€¦ I lost it. It was my dad's. Thank you." Rapunzel looked like she was going to cry. She hugged Jack really tight and I felt ratherâ€¦ jealous I guess the best word is. I was jealous.

Jack stood up and smiled at Rapunzel one last time and looked at me. I was suddenly very nervous of my gift. What if he didn't like it? I mean I spent a long time on it and all but what if he didn't like it? Oh Thor, now I'm nervous.

"Remember when we started drawing to each other in Potions?" He nodded slowly. I pulled the cane from behind me and smiled weakly. "I carved you a cane, you old man you."

Jack looked so hyped. I've never seen him look so amazed about something before. Rapunzel was excited to watch his reaction too. She giggled gleefully.

"You carved this?" He slowly took hold of it.

"Yeah. It took a while, I wanted to incorporate icicles somehow since you know, you're Jack Frost and allâ€¦ Do you like it?" I asked pathetically and Jack nodded with a big grin on his face and he continued to feel every crevice of the cane. I was proud. I smiled excitedly and pulled at the cane where the wand holder came out.

"What's that?" He asked, still baffled.

"You can put your wand in here if you'd like. You can channel your magic through the cane." I said and if it was possible for Jack to look more excited, it happened. He flung his arms around me and jumped a bit. It was kind of awkward but I felt like the greatest person in the world.

"That is awesome! Thank you Hiccup!" He pulled away and my face was pink and I smiled bashfully and rubbed the back of my neck.

"You're welcome, Jack. Happy birthday." Jack Frost was my best friend. And I knew that right then. I'd do anything for him.

~Merida DunBroch~

It was time to head back home for the holidays. It was very excitin'. I said my goodbyes to all of me friends in Gryffindor when suddenly somethin' didn't sit to right. I heard Flynn. Now, Flynn was a very handsome guy. He had a very bad reputation with causin' fights and all. I heard him mention somethin' bout a Slytherin.

First thing that came to me head was Jack Frost.

Rapunzel had told me that Flynn and Jack weren't too fond of each other. So when Flynn decided to crawl out of the common room, I couldn't help but happen to go the same way.

I had me bow n' arrows. I wanted to practice shootin' before me mum decided to send for me.

I took a wrong turn n' I knew it. I lost em'. I didn't know where they were. I thought I saw somethin' out of the corner of me eye. Will-o-whisps? What are they doin' here?

I sprinted after them n' that's where it lead me. I saw em. They were by the forbidden forest. Flynn n' a few of his guys were pickin' on Jack. I frowned. Why? What caused them to do that?

That's when I saw it. Jack seemed to heave n' turned round to try to walk away. Flynn pushed him to the ground. Jack got back up n' tried again. Same result.

Me eyes narrowed. Flynn grabbed Jack's cane. Hiccup made that. He spent forever carvin' that thing, makin' it perfect.

Flynn snapped it in half.

From here, a few hundred yards away I could see Jack and the distress on his face. He scrambled to pick up the two halves n' I don't know. Somethin' bout that set me off. Jack was hunched over tryin' ta put together his cane n' I snapped.

In an instant I had me bow n' arrow pointed at Flynn. I just needed somethin' ta shoot at.

Flynn lifted up his leg n' almost slammed it down on Jack's head butâ€¦ I let go of me arrow.

Perfect shot. Flynn's pants got pinned to the tree he was in front of n' he fell over. Flynn looked back at me n' I was holdin' another arrow with me bow. I looked at him and the others, darin' them to do somethin'.

"I got plenty of arrows." I threatened and Flynn glared at me.

"He's a Slytherin, why are you standing up for him?" Flynn asked with a frown as he yanked me arrow out of his pants.

"I always thought that Gryffindors were brave n' we were the good guys. But if some Gryffindors didn't get that memo, then maybe some Slytherins didn't get the bad guy memo either."

Flynn threw the arrow at the floor n' he stormed off with whomever he was with followin' behind him.

I walked over to Jack. He looked heartbroken.

"Thanksâ€|" He said, head hung. He stared at the two halves of his cane. All in that moment I saw how much Hiccup meant to him. N' he was wearing the shall Rapunzel made for him. Jack had a heart. Maybe he was up to no good but that's something I couldn't say for sure. I pulled out me wand.

"Reparo." His cane was whole again and I saw Jack was shakin' before. Now he's tremblin'.

"H-how did youâ€|" How did you fix it?" He looked up at me n' I smiled.

"Magic. Now come on. We gotta go." I held out my hand and Jack hesitantly placed his hand in mine. "By the way, Jack." He looked at me. "Happy birthday." He smiled.

Don't get me wrong, not too sure if Jack n' I are goin' to be gettin' along now, but the will-o-whips sent me for him, so maybe there's a reason.

Maybe I'm supposed to look out for Jack Frost. Maybe it's me destiny.

~Jack Frost~

"Jack my boy! Why the long face?" I glanced up at North and sighed and shook my head. I couldn't help it. I was bored. I missed my friends. I couldn't say that to North though! He would hold that over my head forever! _I thought you didn't WANT to go to school._ With his smug grin.

"No reason." Even though there totally was a reason. I've been home for like a week and I haven't heard from any of them. Not even Hiccup. And trust me, Hiccup should feel honored to have a friend as awesome as me. Because I'm awesome.

"Oh really? You aren't lonely?" I shook my head. "Don't miss anyone?" Another. "Oh. Ok. I won't give you this thenâ€|" My head snapped towards him.

"Give me what?" I asked quickly and he held up a letter.

"This. It's from one of your friends from school." I rushed over and snatched the letter so fast out of his grip, I didn't even care if he yelled at me for being rude.

I ripped open the letter and glanced at the bottom to see who it was from.

"Oh." Don't get me wrong, I very much enjoyed Dash's company, but I thought it would be from Hiccup. I guess I miss him or something.

I sat down and skimmed the letter and North grinned at me.

"_Oh_?" He mimicked. "Were you expecting letter from someone else?" He asked and I glared at him and looked back down at the paper. "Is it girl?"

"No." I said flatly. I could honestly say that I wasn't really crushing on anyone.

North sat down on the seat next to me and looked at me expectantly with a huge smile like a teenage girl waiting for gossip. I glared at him again and hid my face.

"Come on, Jack. You haven't told me about any of your friends. I'm quite sad about this. I would like to know how you're fitting in at school. I see you got sorted into green house. I like this. Green is good. Green is Christmas." I sighed and put my paper down and got up and walked into my room and grabbed my cane. When I came back I held it out to him and his eyes widened and he slowly picked it up and felt the smooth surface. "This is nice."

"I know. My best friend made it for me for my birthday." I pulled out the wand holder and he looked impressed. "He made this so I could cast spells with my wand." North nodded in approval.

"What is the name of your best friend?" He asked curiously and I smiled.

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the third." I said proudly and North smiled smugly.

"Looks like you really like Hiccup." He pointed out, I was surprised that he didn't make fun of Hiccup's name.

"What do you mean I really like Hiccup?" North seemed to stumble for a minute then smiled.

"No no nothing bad. You admire this boy. This good. Very good. When do I meet him?" He asked and I glared at him.

"Not. Happening." I said flatly.

Tooth quickly rushed into the room with a big grin on her face.

"Jack? Did I just hear you have a friend? When can I meet him?" I smacked my forehead.

"Never. He hasn't even owled me." I muttered and crossed my arms and

North handed me a pen and Tooth handed me parchment.

"Then why don't you write him a letter? Maybe he's waiting for you to message him." Tooth said sweetly. "Make sure to invite him and give him our address. He can floo here whenever he wants to. I would _love_ to meet him, what about you, North?"

"Ah! I would love to meet this child. If he has patience for my boy, Jack, then he must be good." I sighed and rolled my eyes. I didn't even know how to beginâ€¦

_Hiccup, _

_Hey, how has it been going? I haven't heard from you so I figured to write you a letter. Miss me yet? I'm sure you do, I'm pretty awesome. I showed North my cane. He was as excited about it as I was. He thinks it's awesome. I have to agree. I was wondering if you wanted to stop by sometime and chill? I'm not really doing anything and since we're friends I thought you could come entertain me for a while or something. If you have a floo, my fireplace is 25, North Pole. It's cold up here so make sure to bring a jacket. I understand that Berk is cold too but you obviously have never lived in the north pole. Bt yeah, I suck at writing letters so I'm just going to conclude this before I face any embarrassment of awkwardness (That is your department) and I'm going to wait for your reply. Or just stop by. I'm literally not doing anything. Ever. _

Jack Frost

"Hey Jackâ€¦" North called me out of my letter-writing trance.

"Yes, North?" I looked up and he had an expression of wonder on his face and he rubbed his beard.

"I might be justâ€¦ picturing this but I don't believe I've seen him." I looked at him, clearly very confused. "Where is Bunnymund?"

* * *

><p>You know what, this might be cheating but it works.<p>

My 50th reviewer will receive a one-shot of almost any pairing they want. It could be purely smut, romance, fluff, friendship or they could demand I update a chapter of a previous story.

My 100th reviewer will receive a story. Any pairing as long as I ship it. That's right. You can tell me what pairing, you can even tell me a plot. If you're too lazy to write this story and you want someone else to do it, I will do it. As long as you're my 100th reviewer.

May the odds ever be in your favor.

BTW, Merida was pretty kick-ass, huh?

6. Year 1 pt6

****Not as many reviews as I'd like but hey, the show must go

on.

Please suggest this story to your friends, it would mean a lot if I got more readers.

Word Count: 2,076

****Dedications: Guest, LovelyDeath97, GingerRavenclaw, DarkSideOfLife****

****Thank you for reviewing!****

* * *

><p>Chapter Six:

~Jack Frost~

"Hiccup is here!" North called and I pretty much flew into the living room to see Hiccup. I'd missed him and his sarcastic remarks. I was excited to show him a few tricks that I'd learned while we were on break.

But when I saw him, I stopped dead in my tracks. Hiccup was almost completely purple. And he looked absolutely terrible.

"Are you ok?" I rushed over to him and examined him and he rubbed his eyes.

"Yeah. No big deal. Just tired. I can't sleep without having a nightmare." He admitted with a frown. I knew Hiccup couldn't see the purple dust. I didn't know why though. I was starting to think I was crazy but I knew there was something wrong and I knew the Boogeyman had something to do with it.

I just didn't know how to stop it.

"Merry Christmas."

"Snoggletog!" Hiccup said in response with a very surprising grin.

"â€|What?" I raised an eyebrow and North laughed merrily.

"Snoggletog is what Vikings celebrate, Jack." North pointed out and I nodded. I handed him a box and he handed me one too.

"You didn't have to get me anything, you already got me a birthday present." I said with a smile and he shrugged.

"Yeah but you're my best friend and Snoggletog only comes once a year so, oh well."

I opened my present and smiled. It was kind of weird looking, actually but in a cool way. It was a chain and it had what looked like an icicle pendent.

"I have one that's a dragon. I made Merida and Rapunzel ones for Christmas too." He said proudly. "They glow colors when your friend

is in trouble. I'm green, you're blue, Rapunzel is purple and Merida is red." He said excitedly and I was very jealous. He always had the most kickass presents.

He took the time to open his present. He excitedly mentioned that he never received a present from anyone who wasn't family or Gobber, which kinda made me feel really awful. Christmas was a big holiday in this house (clearly) and I couldn't imagine what it would be like to not really celebrate it.

He tore off the paper and opened the box, then looked up at me confused.

"I'm sorry but what is this?" He asked curiously and I smiled and gently picked it up.

"This is a dragon egg. I got it from the guy at school that teaches us about magical creatures." Hiccup looked so excited I swear I thought he was going to explode.

"A dragon egg!? How did you afford it?!" He asked and held it trying his best to contain himself.

"No worries. But I don't know what kind of dragon it is. But I made sure it wouldn't be too dangerous. And since he'll be a baby for a while he could be like, your owl. I don't know how big he'll get though." I admitted and Hiccup just stared down at the egg and beamed. He was so happy. I had never seen him be so excited over something before.

"I'm glad you like it, Hiccup." I said as I put my necklace over my head. He nodded vigorously.

"Like isn't even the word to describe how awesome this is, thank you. I ALWAYS wanted a dragon."

Yeah, I think I would do anything for Hiccup. I realized that as I smiled at him. I almost forgot he was a very ugly shade of purple.

\$!

"North." I called quietly while we sat at the table and ate dinner. Hiccup went home about an hour ago. He wasn't feeling well. I could see why.

"Yes, my child?" North answered with a smile. I sighed.

"Did you see the purple on Hiccup?" I asked and his eyebrow raised and I shook my head. "Forget about it."

"No. What is what you are saying?" He asked and I put my fork down and looked at him.

"It's justâ€¦| Hiccup started out being kind of purple. Like dust was on him or something. But no one else saw it. Just me. And the more purple that got on him, the worse his nightmares got. I just think it's the boogeyman and I don't know how to save him." North looked over at Tooth and they shared the same expression.

Terror.

%#&\$(*Q

Sandy stopped by at the house and he seemed confused why he was there and North tried to explain but kept forgetting what he was exactly explaining so gave up and said "Jack, you tell him."

So I did. I told him about seeing the Boogeyman, I told him about how I saw Hiccup become purple more and more as the days went by and I told him about it spreading through the school.

Sandy's eyes narrowed. He reached down in a small sash that he had tied around his waist and pulled out a pile of golden sand. I smiled.

"Yes! Yes it looks like that but it's purple!" I knew I wasn't crazy! I just knew it.

"Jack, we need to have a discussion. Please go inside and we'll talk more later." North said curtly and I frowned. Why couldn't I listen? I'M the one who figured this out! I should know what happens! Plus, I'm twelve now. I'm not eleven. I'm almost a teenagerâ€|

I sighed and walked into my room and plopped on the bed.

Now it's time to play the waiting game.

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

I held a letter in my hands. I had two and they almost seemed identical. One was from Merida, the other from Rapunzel.

They both mentioned nightmares.

This doesn't add up. What is causing everyone to have nightmares like this? If the Boogeyman is real, he's one person. So how does he have a hold on so many people at once?

Sleep has been scarce. I feel like the more time progresses, the more vivid and horrific my nightmares get. The simple nightmares I used to get almost seem like a paradise over what I've been seeing lately.

I started looking at my hands. They were peach. I don't understand why Jack kept calling me purple.

I took my letters over to my desk and began to compose a reply to the two ladies. I told them pretty much how it was. To cherish their nightmares now because they will get worse. I don't want them to worry about me so I just brushed it off as though I'm still okay even with the nightmares. I don't want to lie to them either.

I glanced over at a dreamless sleep potion that I got from the nurse at school. I was debating on if I should take it. It's guaranteed sleep.

But it's also guaranteed I won't wake up for a while.

My eyes were practically on fire. I couldn't take it anymore. My body

was weak, I felt drunk. My depth perception was completely off. I just couldn't do it anymore. I wrote one more letter. One to Jack. Telling him that I was taking a dreamless sleep potion and to not worry. But I'm not sure why I told him that.

Maybe because we both know he should worry.

I gave my letters to my father's owl and it flew off to deliver them. I played with the bottle for a bit longer and I finally decided to go for it. I got up and walked over to my bed and laid down and stared at the liquid for a minute. I looked around to see if there was anything that could wake me up no matter what. I had nothing. With a sigh I uncapped the bottle and downed the whole serving.

What's the worst that can happen? I have to sleep through a nightmare?

They aren't real.

~Jack Frost~

I was mindlessly doodling on my nightstand when I heard our fireplace have a damn-near seizure and a loud voice that I don't think I've ever heard before.

"Where's Jack?" He asked almost angrily. North seemed to take defense.

"Who are you and what are you doing here?" He asked and I poked my head out. He was huge! He had a long red beard and long red hair. He had a Viking helmet on and he took it off and fumbled with it and looked at North desperately.

"My name is Stoick. It's my son. It's Hiccup." Everything seemed like it was in slow motion. How did I not know?

I glanced around my neck and sure enough, it was green. Damn it! Why didn't I see that before?

"He's asleep, he won't wake up and he's screaming. But he's screaming for Jack." It was then that an owl flew in through my window and delivered a letter that I quickly scanned. He took a sleeping potion. Dreamless sleep was supposed to work but damn it, Hiccup!

I rushed into the living room and Stoick looked at me desperately. Sandy nodded and we all stepped into the fireplace and headed to Hiccup's house.

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I'm not entirely sure what I thought Hiccup's house would look like, but I'm positive this wasn't it. I had to remind myself that Hiccup was a Viking for that to make sense.

I had no time to admire the house though, I heard Hiccup screaming from upstairs. Stoick looked so defenseless. I rushed towards the sound and I was brought to Hiccup's room. He was flailing on the bed and tears were streaming down his face.

But that's not the first thing I noticed.

The Boogeyman was standing right there. I saw him face-to-face. He smirked at me. It gave me goosebumps.

It was eerie how much he looked like Dusk. But how different they were at the same time.

"Hello, Jack Frost. It's nice to see you." He said politely with a very snarky undertone. "Hiccup has told me so much about you." He said with a laugh and nudged Hiccup and how he would whimper my name and thrash about. It made me sick to see.

I heard footsteps coming up the stairs and my heart was racing. I don't know why I forgot my wand at home, but I did.

I rushed to the bedside and the Boogeyman "tsked" at me and waved and grabbed onto Hiccup.

"Pitch!" North called out. Pitch chuckled and vanished leaving me reaching at nothing. Hiccup was gone. I looked up at North with a horrified look. He didn't look too happy either. I collapsed.

I let Hiccup go. He literally was right in front of me and I was too slow to get to him in time. I was absolutely disgusted in myself.

"What happened?" Stoick rushed into the room and I shook my head and stepped back.

"The boogeyman took him. He just vanished. He's gone." I pointed at the empty bed and crossed my arms. I didn't know what to doâ€|

"Hiccup?!" I heard a familiar voice yell.

"Hiccup!" Another one. Was thatâ€| No. How did Merida and Rapunzelâ€|? Oh. Right.

I ran downstairs and I was shaking so I almost fell a few times. I noticed their necklaces were glowing green. Rapunzel had a sun and Merida had a bear.

"Oh Jack! Thank goodness. Where's Hiccup?" Rapunzel said with a soft smile. My eyes stung. I looked over Merida and Rapunzel. They were turning purple too.

"The boogeyman got him." I croaked. I couldn't hear what the adults were saying upstairs. Stoick didn't sound very happy at all. Merida looked really confused.

"The Boogeyman?" She echoed and I nodded.

"He's real. He gives you nightmares." I wiped her arm where I saw a patch of purple dust and held it up in a desperate attempt for them to see it too.

"He makes you purple. He gives you nightmares. He drives you crazy. And he can kill you." I said, angrily. Why couldn't I get here sooner?! Why couldn't I get to Pitch? Why didn't I bring my wand?!

"Nightmares aren't so scary." Rapunzel said quietly. "Why don't we face them and get Hiccup back?" She said that so innocently I could have laughed. I stared up and pushed them both into the fireplace.

If we were going to get Hiccup back, we were going to need me to have my wand.

"North Pole." I said simply and we vanished in a heap of green flames.

* * *

><p>Ohhh shiznap. Looks like stuff is going down. I wonder how they're going to get to Hiccup. Ohhhh dear.<p>

Anyway, who's excited? We finally get some action, yo! I know I'M excited!

Review please. They made me smile :)

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7. Year 1 pt7

Hey guys! Sorry about the delay. This one was hard to write. I was trying to write to scare people. I wasn't trying to just write it. I want you to feel the terror of the characters in this chapter. I don't know if you'll see Hiccup for a while. They have to do a few things first.

Thank you all for reviewing. It makes me happy to read!

Word Count: 2,500

****Dedications: GingerRavenclaw, FrostPigeon, DarksideOfLife, Ryokistar, Guest, Liz, Rolo-chan, Kai Suzumiya, illovelyaoi****

That's more reviews than normal! Thanks guys!

* * *

><p>Chapter 7

~Jack Frost~

"Jack, where do ya plan on goin' after we get yer wand?" Merida asked and I had to admit, very valid question.

"North once told me that the Boogeyman lived under beds. But I never

knew what one he lived under. But I think I do now." I grabbed my staff and looked at them. "He isn't under my bed. I don't have nightmares. He lives under the beds of people with his Nightmare powder on them. And by the way, it's a real thing. You guys ARE turning purple more and more. I told you I wasn't seeing things, you guys are just blind." I said and then looked at them with a determined stare.

"Who's bed are we crawling under, Jack?" Rapunzel asked and I looked them down.

"From the looks of it, yours, Rapunzel." I said and she sighed and tried to see what I so easily saw. She was a light dusting of purple, not completely though.

"So how do we do this?" Merida asked and I grabbed Rapunzel's wrist and led her to the fire.

"To your house."

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We dashed up to her room quickly, trying to remain unseen by her parents. We didn't want them to ask unnecessary questions.

"What do you want me to do?" Rapunzel asked me and I pointed to the bed.

"He only comes when you're asleep." I stated and she looked at her bed nervously and nodded. "Rapunzel, you need to fall asleep which opens the nightmares. I remember Pitch crawling out from Dusk's bed. I guess sleep opens the window and he just travels through that." I explained and Merida actually nodded.

"It makes sense." She agreed and Rapunzel climbed on the bed and closed her eyes. I could tell that she was shaking and she seemed even more terrified once the light was shut off. But she did her best to let her sleep deprived-self fall asleep and hopefully open the window.

Pretty soon she was almost completely unconscious and it was a difficult effort to keep Merida from falling asleep since she had the same problem.

I felt the air shift in the room. I knew Rapunzel was asleep and I felt a draft. I motioned for Merida to follow me and we crawled over to the bed and pushed everything out of the way. There was a hole. It led somewhere and I was going to find out where.

"Is it possible to bring her with us?" Merida asked and I looked up and shook my head.

"She keeps the portal opened." I pointed out and Merida pursed her lips.

"I don't want to leave her here by herself. I don't like that." She argued and I couldn't help but agree. I didn't like it either but it was something I had to get over or I wouldn't be able to find Hiccup.

I gave Merida one final look and let myself plunge into the hole and keep falling. I was falling right into Pitch's hands. And I wouldn't do anything differently. For Hiccup, I'd do anything.

[\$&(\$!]

I couldn't tell where I landed. I didn't know if I was in Pitch's lair or if I landed into Rapunzel's dream. It seemed to blur together.

I took several steps forward and looked around cautiously. I was in complete darkness, yet I could see myself perfectly fine. It was just black, everywhere.

I continued to walk straight until I bumped into a door. The door was rigid like a tree trunk and I could feel something. Paper. I pulled it down and tried my best to read what it said, but it was black.

I shoved the door opened and toppled into the room it led me in and the door behind me slammed shut. I looked around and it was very clearly nighttime. I was standing on a beach, the water was black and in the distance I could see something moving in it. Something large. I took a step away from it and turned, there was a forest. Everything looked dead and for some reason, my vision was in black and white.

I didn't know where I was supposed to be so I just took a deep breath and went on into the forest with the sea creature howling behind me.

[\$*##!}

I felt as though I was walking for hours before something finally happened. Someone ran into me. Like threw me off my feet and slammed me to the ground. I heard a yelp and then whomever it was, collapsed.

I pushed myself up and looked directly at the person and I could not have been more shocked.

"Rider?" He looked absolutely terrified.

"W-What are you doing in my dream?" He asked and I saw him quite literally trembling.

"I'm looking for Hiccup. Or the Boogeyman. I don't know. I was led into this room. Why are you here?" I asked and suddenly he looked a bit angry.

"You! You rubbed your hand on my face and ever since then I've had nightmares!" He recalled and I was impressed that he was able to make that connection so easily.

"Yelling isn't going to make Nessie calm down any." I said simply as we heard the howl in the background. He shook his head vigorously.

"N-no. That's not Nessie. It's Cthulu." Well that made it slightly more terrifying. "And ever hour he comes out of the ocean to try to find me." Okay. Well that is pretty terrifying.

"When was the last hour?" He looked down at his wrist which seemed to be a count down.

"That was about 54 minutes ago." He squeaked and jumped back up. "We have to go!" He yelled and grabbed my arm.

"Rider!"

"Eugene!" He corrected in a panicked voice.

"Your name is Eugeneâ€|?" He glared at me and nudged me to go.

"Come on!" He began sprinting through the woods and I quickly followed after him. It was rather hard maneuvering my cane around but I tried my best not to slam into anything.

I heard a beep blaring and Eugene let out a sob. The ground started to shake and he just collapsed to the ground. He hugged his knees and kept his face down. I couldn't even imagine how terrified he was.

"Why don't you fight him? You're a wizard!" I said and he shook his head and rocked back and forth.

"I can't wake up, Jack! I'm stuck here!" That's when I noticed the severity of his dilemma. Hiccup was literally dragged into his nightmares. So was Eugene. I'm technically here too. If we die here, we die. We are physically in his dream right now.

"How long does he come out of the water for?" I asked quietly and he shakily brought his arm to his sight.

"Counter says 24:56." He sniffled and I grabbed him and yanked him up. Everything was so dark in his nightmare. I could hear Cthulu making waves trying to get out of the water and each step closer Eugene was closer to having a panic attack.

"Eugene, you have to know where to go to get out of your dream." I said with my heart pounding in my chest. He nodded and when he nodded I was angry. Why didn't he just do it then? Why did he wait? "What do we have to do?" I asked and he shook his head. "Eugene."

"â€|We have to swim. My safe zone is under the water." That's when my heart just stopped. I'm terrified of the water. Especially at night time. "But I have to go when he isn't in there. But even then, the water is black. I can't see anything. I don't know what else is hiding in it. I don't know if you saw it, but there's a dock on the island next to us. It has the portal to get out of here. But it'll just bring us to someone else's nightmare."

The more he talked the more I realized how paralyzed in fear I was. I didn't want to go. I wanted to sit down next to him and cry. How did I expect to do this on my own? Why didn't I let the adults do it?

"Your necklace is flashing." Eugene said offhandedly. "It's purple."

Rapunzel.

I couldn't give up. Now Rapunzel was in trouble. I had to get over my fear. I heard trees crunch in the distance. When I looked up I could see the large figure of Cthulu. He was scanning the area and lucky for us, he was facing the wrong way.

"We have 22:43 to make it to the other island before Cthulu goes back in the water." Eugene said and stood up on shaky legs. "I couldn't do it before but I think I can do it with you here. I kinda feel safer." That was awkwardly touching. I smiled at him, he gave me a very weak, strained smile and I grabbed his hand and dashed through the woods. I held my staff tightly as if it would give me an answer but it didn't. As we drew nearer to the water I got more and more nervous.

My heart was pounding and we reached it. The sand was between my toes and it would almost look peaceful if the water didn't rush to meet our feet and our feet disappeared under the thin layer of black water. The water receded and we were able to see them again. If we swim, we will literally see nothing. It had the thick color of tar but the consistency of water. That scared me the most.

"Are you coming?" Eugene asked softly and shrank back a bit when he heard the growl through the air.

"Yes." I knew Eugene and I didn't like each other. No. Flynn and I didn't like each other. Eugene was just a boy. He was like me but a few years older. He was scared too. He was just a kid and he looked at me for help. I couldn't chicken out.

I rushed into the water and it was a lot warmer than I expected it to be. I really didn't like it. I liked cold. I heard Eugene behind me and felt more confident. I swam as hard as I could. Eugene swam right next to me. He took a minute to look at his arm. We had 13:49 left to swim over a mile to the dock. I didn't see how that would work. Especially when I was paralyzed in fear. I looked down and all I saw was black. I couldn't see myself. I had to stop myself from hyperventilating but I didn't know what was right beneath me. I couldn't see anything. I could be dragged to the bottom and never be seen again. I could die right here and be Cthulu's new snack.

"Jack!" Eugene called and I looked at him. Through the black and white I saw his eyes. Brown. "I'm right here. Don't chicken out. We have to do this." He was right. I couldn't chicken out. I kept swimming. I was so tired but I kept pushing myself harder and harder.

We swam side by side and didn't once look back. We didn't pay attention to the howls from the sea creature. We just kept going. And when I felt myself faltering, I looked at Eugene who kept going. He was safe. He said he was safe because I was here. And who am I to keep him from thinking that I'm his safe haven?

It looked like he hit a barrier. He just stopped and looked at me.

"We have less than a two minutes." He noted and we looked at the dock which seemed to be forever away. "Thank you for trying, Jack but we're dead." He said sadly and grabbed my hand.

He flinched away from me.

"How are you so cold?" He asked and I smiled.

"My name is Jack Frost." I said simply, trying to keep the mood light. "Even my name is cold." Eugene looked like he had a realization.

"Jack Frost. That's the spirit of winter." He said with a grin.

"â€|Yes." Cthulu started to make his way back to the water.

"Jack! You're Jack Frost! Spirit of winter! Why didn't you freeze the water over?!" My eyes widened and I grinned.

"You're a genius!" I pulled my staff off from the strap on my back and felt the cold prickle my fingers as I removed it from the water. I watched as the ice started to thicken, but only in one area. It was like a mini raft. I pushed Eugene on it and he pulled me on.

"Let's have some fun." I said with a smile and Eugene nodded and we heard a splash.

I slammed my staff in front of me and watched as the ice created a straight path to the dock and we ran. We were sliding a lot and we had about a half mile to go but we ran as fast as we could. We paid no attention to the fact that Cthulu was getting closer and closer because we were almost there. I could see the portal.

But then I noticed how close Cthulu was getting. Eugene was behind me. I paused and let him run in front of me and with the greatest force I could, pushed him with all the wind I had and he went very quickly right by the portal. I began running again but I felt better because he was safe.

"Go! I'll get there!" I yelled and Eugene looked terrified.

"He's right behind you!" He yelled and I got angry.

"Go!" He shook his head.

"It's my dream! The portal will close if I go in!" I'd be stuck in here forever. "HURRY UP!" He looked more terrified than I'd ever seen him look before. He was around 90 feet away from this creature and got a perfect view of him. That's why I didn't turn around. I felt him breath and I heard him, but I didn't turn around.

My heart was pounding and I tried to make the wind bring me to the portal faster but Cthulu was in the way of that. He was so close to me and Eugene was waiting for me. He didn't want me to get stuck. He stood there and watched, paralyzed in horror of the creature not too far behind me. But he waited.

I slipped. I toppled over and slid on the ice and ironically, it was the greatest thing to happen to me. I slid faster and I soon felt Eugene grab my hand and pulled me into the portal that closed immediately, saving us from his nightmare.

I couldn't breath. I heaved and I was shaking and so was he. But we were safe now.

At least, until we remembered we were in another nightmare.

* * *

><p>So, was this chapter interesting? I guarantee it is something no one saw coming.<p>

Honestly, was anyone at least a little scared? Or even just uneasy? I was when I was writing it. I'm terrified of black water lol.

Please review telling me if I need to work on being scary or not. This is the first thing I've written actually trying.

My 50th reviewer will receive a one-shot of almost any pairing they want. It could be purely smut, romance, fluff, friendship or they could demand I update a chapter of a previous story.

My 100th reviewer will receive a story. Any pairing as long as I ship it. That's right. You can tell me what pairing, you can even tell me a plot. If you're too lazy to write this story and you want someone else to do it, I will do it. As long as you're my 100th reviewer.

****Tell me your fear!**** And your fear could be in a next chapter! We still have to go through several people's dreams!

8. Year 1 pt8

Hey Guys! Sorry this took so long! I really like this chapter though and I hope you guys do too :)

I REALLY appreciate everyone submitting their fears and some will be used! Thank you for taking the time to review! :)

****Dedications:** FrostPigeon, HelloI'mHome, hellomoto27, Yvonne, ThePeaceAlchemist, Guardian Of Winter, iSeeU, My-Lost-Shadow******

****Thanks guys and I'll try not to take so long next time!****

* * *

><p>Chapter 8

~Jack Frost~

"Um. Jack?" Eugene looked at me and then looked around where we were. "Where are we?"

"I'm not sure yet, and I don't know if it's a good thing that we got away from Cthulu." I said quietly and stood up and walked around. We were in a closet. I opened the door and peered out.

The walls had two halves. The upper half was supposed to be white but it was streaked with other substances and the bottom half had a dull pink color and the paint was chipped away in large portions. The tiles were mainly white but had random patches of color. The floor was also dirty and had small tire streaks on it.

"I don't know where we are. Come on. We have to find who's dream this is." I said and waved him on. He didn't argue. He followed me and quietly walked down the hallway. There was a musky smell, something like dirt and metal that I kept smelling and for some reason my attention was on high alert. I was shaking.

"I might actually be useful in this dream if it doesn't have to do with my fears." He said off-handedly. I could relate. Water was really my number one fear and I conquered that already. I didn't think there would be a lake in the middle of this building.

Once we turned the corner, I noticed Eugene looking really upset. I went to ask him why and he covered his face and rubbed his temples.

"We're locked in an insane asylum." He noted and I stared down the hallway and noticed the thick wooden doors and how many there were and how close together. We were in the dorm section.

"Well that isn't good. What does that usually entail?" I asked and he thought for a minute.

"Crazy psychopathic killers, sometimes zombie nurses and pretty much no way out." His analysis couldn't be more spot on.

"Where are we usually safe in these things?" I asked and he laughed.

"Nowhere. It's a maze. We have to find a way out." This annoyed me because I still didn't know who's dream it was so I didn't know how to get out of it without finding them.

"Let's look in the rooms. Maybe they're strapped down or something." Eugene noted and we began walking down and we would peer into the rooms.

The first room I looked in had blood splattered everywhere. There wasn't furniture in it and the blood pattern didn't make any sense. It just looked like someone stood in the middle of the room and exploded. Eugene didn't have any luck either. His room had a dead body, rotting with a huge amount of rats eating him.

"That's just gross." I shivered and we moved on.

Even though the rooms were extremely creepy, there was no sign of anyone in them. I didn't know where we were but something told me that we were pretty much being led straight into something. Especially when Eugene pointed out solemnly that there was an elevator and we shared the same look of defeat and eyed it and climbed in, taking a deep breath.

We went to close the small fence-like barrier and before we could we were literally dropped so fast we slammed against the ceiling of the elevator and we kept falling. I felt like we fell for a few solid minutes and finally we fell to the floor and the elevator was at the lowest level of where we were. When the elevator stopped, we slammed on the bottom.

We crawled out. We still didn't quite have our balance but we tried

to get up. Eugene collapsed on the floor and we panted a bit and that's when we heard someone. It was like a whimpering. Eugene and I exchanged glances and slowly headed to where the sound was coming from. On the bottom floor, most of the lights were out so we only had a dull light every few feet guiding our steps. From the look of Eugene, I'd take it he didn't like the dark too much.

I felt like something was behind me, breathing on me but when I turned around, nothing was there. I constantly felt like wherever I wasn't looking, something was behind me, just standing there.

Eugene looked around uncomfortably too. I guess he felt the same way.

We began walking closer together, which probably wasn't very smart. If there was a crazy killer, he could kill us both in one shot but for right now we just needed comfort.

The whimpering got louder. We heard the light dripping of liquid in the background. There was another sound too. Hard to exactly say what it was. But it sounded like scratching.

"Jack." Eugene whispered and pointed to a room. "I think it's in there." He said and I listened and had to agree with him. Luckily I was with a Gryffindor and he walked over to the door before I had a chance to. He peered his head in and quite stupidly, said "Merida" rather loudly.

Before I had a chance to look, a straggly looking man, with no eyes in his sockets jumped in front of the door frame. He didn't have many teeth, and the teeth he had were black or gray. His body looked wet like he was always sweating and he just sat there and heaved. Eugene looked terrified.

The man just had this small knife. Probably about 6 inches and he just stood there, breathing until he realized he couldn't hear anything anymore and walked away.

Merida was indeed there. She was laying on a hospital bed, strapped down. My guess would be she couldn't move or she'd be stabbed to death. I didn't understand how she got there to begin with. Who brought her?

I wondered if I could cast a spell but for some foreboding reason, I could feel that I didn't have any magic left in me. Or at least there was no magic in the room.

I snuck passed Eugene and he went to stop me but quickly shut his mouth, not wanting to cause any noise. He took in a deep breath and followed shortly behind me.

As we walked into the room, more knowledge of the area was gained. There were several people in the room. Some wore strait jackets and they didn't have eyes either. Some had their whole face wrapped up in gauze that was soaked in blood. They didn't move. They just sat there. Some stood and some were on the ground.

I tried my best to figure out if the bed was strapped down to anything and from the looks of it, it was mobile. I crouched down to get a better look and stumbled back and choked back a noise. There

was a small child under the bed. It looked like Merida, but she didn't have eyes either. But it was weird, it looked like she wasn't meant to have eyes. I stood up and looked at Merida and she nodded at me. For some reason I knew what she meant. That whatever was under the bed was okay.

I sucked in a deep breath and tiptoed to the other side of the bed. There were a few grunts behind me and I felt the sweat prickles down my back and forehead. My hairs were standing on end and I couldn't even express the trembling I did. Eugene stayed at the doorway, he had no idea how to be useful. It would be easier for just one of us anyway.

I looked at him and motioned pushing the bed. He got into a grabbing and lunge stance and nodded at me. I bit my lip and squeezed behind the bed. It made a squeak. They twitched. I winced.

Merida had tears in her eyes and her mouth was wrapped shut with gauze. She was visibly shaking and bound to the bed pretty badly. The shackles on her wrists were so tight she was bleeding.

I closed my eyes. I placed my hands on the metal frame of the hospital bed. I placed my foot parallel to the wall and was ready to use that to push myself quicker through the room. When I opened my eyes I saw something. A shadow behind Eugene. I couldn't help it.

"EUGENE!" _Shit._ He jumped and the figure disappeared. _Shit. Shit. Shit._

The humanoid like creatures began to thrust and convulse in my direction. Merida squeezed her eyes shut and as fast as I could I pushed us both out of the room.

One of them caught my arm with a knife, that didn't faze me. I had a few more steps and I was out of the room. Eugene grabbed the end of the bed and with all of his force pulled me out of the room. He slammed the door shut and the movement behind the door ceased.

"Are you okay?" I had no idea if he was talking to me or Merida. Either way, neither one of us answered.

I pulled the gauze off of Merida's mouth and she let out a sob. The shackles were surprisingly easy to break off. They were pretty badly rusted.

Once I got her off of the bed, she threw her arms around me and cried. I held her tightly and kissed the top of her head.

"It's okay, Merida. We're here." I whispered and Eugene made a strangled noise. I looked at him and noticed he saw mini-Merida under the bed.

"What the hell is that?" He asked and she laughed through her tears and wiped her face.

"It's me innocence." She answered.

"Why doesn't she have eyes?" Eugene asked and she smiled.

"So she can't see this." Which made perfect sense, but why was she there? "I have'ta protect her. By extension, she's me."

"I still don't understand why she's here. Eugene didn't have a mini-me." I stated and Merida looked confused and looked at Eugene. He turned red.

"Yar names Eugene?" She smiled and he glared at her.

"Want to go back into the room? Thought not." He said childishly. For a brief moment, I forgot we were nearly in darkness.

Mini-Merida crawled out from under the bed and held Merida's hand. She was the size of a 4 year old.

"Mum?" Merida squinted her eyes at the shadow. The same presence I felt before. I turned to see the outline of a woman. But for some reason it didn't sit well with me.

"Merida. No. That isn't your mom." I shook my head and took a step back. Out of everything here in this dream, that figure terrified me the most.

"Yes it is. I know what me mum looks like." Merida took a step closer and Eugene grabbed her and threw her on the hospital bed and we took off in the other direction.

I could feel that evil behind me, I felt it getting closer. I had goose bumps everywhere and I felt my heart race painfully.

Eugene was taller than me so his legs gave him more distance. I was falling behind. My cane was in my hand and I felt the sweat make it harder to hold. For some reason, I was getting more tired. I felt my energy just drastically drop.

Eugene noticed and stopped. He let me catch up and threw me on the bed with Merida. I saw behind him as he ran. I saw The evil figure get closer. I saw the smile. Eugene must've felt it, because he smiled at me.

"Thank you, Jack." And with that he pushed as hard as he could. The bed went through double doors and lights were on. I felt like it was a safe zone. I saw him stop, smile still there. Then he was gone.

"EUGENE!" I screamed at the same time as Merida cried out "FLYNN!"

I toppled off of the bed and I couldn't help it. I passed out.

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When I woke up, god knows how long later, Merida was still out cold. I jumped over to her and shook her awake. Mini-Merida just sat there, I somehow was aware that she wasn't sleeping. She was just waiting.

Merida awoke and she freaked out too and both of us dashed to the double doors. But all we saw was darkness.

We turned around and Mini-Merida was standing. She smiled and pointed. I raised an eyebrow.

"Does she know where to go?" I asked and Merida looked at me, then at her and nodded slowly. "How?" She shrugged.

Mini-Merida began walking and it unnerved Merida. She didn't want anything to happen to her other which made sense but there was nothing else we could do. We had no idea where Eugene was, but wherever he was, it wasn't nice.

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We walked, for maybe a half an hour. When we finally made it to a door, we couldn't get through it. But the more I couldn't open the door, the more anxious I got. I needed this door opened. I felt it. I felt heat and I didn't like it. I struggled. I pushed. I punched. I finally gave up and grabbed my cane and hit the door knob as hard as I could, and it broke off. I kicked the door opened and we were inside in an instant. The room was warm. Like really warm. I felt like I was close to fire.

It was harder to breath in this room but I kept walking through. There was another door. I grabbed the handle and yelped. It was scorching hot. I couldn't go near it. It was too hot. Sweat was pouring down my face. I fell backwards. I knew something was behind that door. I could feel it. Apparently Merida could too because she pushed Mini-Merida out of the way and kicked the door down.

I saw Eugene. He was in the very middle of the room. He was out cold and tied in the center with fire creating a thick wall all around him. She looked terrified. I guess she was scared of fire too.

She got a brave face on and ripped her shirt and used the fabric to pull her hair back.

"I'll get him, Jack." She promised and ran into the wall of fire. Mini-Merida attempted to follow but I grabbed her and pulled her back. She thrashed and screamed but I wouldn't let her go. I couldn't let all of Merida be in trouble.

I didn't know what was happening. I felt like hours went by. It was so hard to breath. I felt like the room got smaller. Mini-Merida started sweating and stopped thrashing as much. We sat and waited. It was getting so painfully long.

Eugene was thrown out of the fire. He was badly burnt. His face was okay for the most part but he had a lot of second and third degree burns throughout his body. Merida shortly ran out after him. She closed the door and dragged him out and I crawled behind them.

We sat outside the room and looked at each other and she fell to the ground and cried.

* * *

><p>So this chapter was kinda supposed to be Zombies but I didn't get that far lol.<p>

Stay Tuned! Merida part 2 and theres still Rapunzel, maybe someone

else before we finally see Hiccup!

Review, guys! I like hearing from you.

9. Year1 pt9

I do this often don't I? I'm sorry, but I lost interest for a while but now I'm super excited about it and come on guys! I don't know what Hiccup's nightmare is! Help!

****Dedications: Wickville, sara, Shara Raizel, zephyr hb, AlexJohnD, FrostPigeon, RedCity****

* * *

><p>Chapter 9

~Jack Frost~

"Merida, it's okay. We're okay." I wrapped my arms around her and she collapsed into them and I felt her body shake. I looked over at Eugene and he seemed to not be waking up anytime soon.

"That was really brave of you, Merida." I smiled at her and mini-Merida clung to her hip and nodded. She wiped her face off and laughed.

"But it wasn't." She said softly.

"Why do you say that?" I asked and she started laughing. Then fell over laughing, tears streaming down her face, crazy laughter. She was really freaking me out with how hysterical she was. "Are you okay..?"

"But Jack. It wasn't brave because I'm not afraid of fire. Mah dreams not over yet." This was news to me.

"â€|Merida. What is your fear?"

"Zombies." She gave me a huge, toothy, simpering grin and she collapsed backwards looking way to happy for it to actually be her true feelings. Her face was covered in char and blood. Sweat was very apparent and some of her hair was singed. And even though she was terrified and her clothes were ripped, burned and dirty, and even though the smile on her face wasn't genuine, I felt better.

"Com'on. Thars gauze over here." She picked it up and started to wrap up the burns on Eugene. I was suddenly brought back to reality as I helped Merida tend to Eugene's wounds and mini-Merida sat and hovered over him as if she had eyes to see.

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"Jack, are ya sure yew can lift em?" She gave him a look over and I nodded. "He's a lot older than ya, Jack."

"Merida, that makes little to no sense at all." I deadpanned and she rolled her eyes and ran her fingers through her hair.

"Yes it does." She argued. "He's bigger and stronger." She insisted. "and heavier."

"I can lift up Eugene. I promise. He isn't that heavy. And he's only two years older." I argued and she shrugged and helped me pull him on my back. I winced. "But just in case, if we just so happen to find a hospital bed that we can roll him around in I would have no qualms." Merida just shook her head and grabbed onto mini-Merida's hand and opened the door with a big inhale of breath.

"I was informed that the only people that know the way out of their nightmare, is whoever is having the nightmare. So lead the way." I nudged her and could only slowly follow behind her.

"How do you expect to keep up with me if you're holding Flynn?" Merida asked. "We're gonna be chased by zombies at some point."

"I'll let you know when I figure that out." I answered back with a sigh. I really hoped he would wake up soon. It's starting to get really exhausting.

Mini-Merida stumbled and fell to the ground. Merida shone her flashlight at the floor after wincing. It was a body. She jumped and grabbed Mini-Merida. I didn't understand but when the body began convulsing I realized that this is where the true nightmare began.

"Hurry, Jack!" She shrieked and leaned down and grabbed mini-Merida and took off in a mad dash.

I ran as quickly as my legs would carry me, my speed began faltering rather quickly. I could hear the stereotypical zombie groans from behind me. Merida was a good few yards in front of us and I was getting really annoyed that she sped away with the only flashlight but I had to remember, zombies didn't scare me as much as they scared her.

Eugene began to stir and I heard him whimper in my ear. He was draped over my shoulders and in his semi-unconscious state, pushed off my back and fell to the ground behind us.

"Ow!" He hissed in pain and I turned to him and opened my eyes really wide, struggling to find some sort of light source to see him.

"Eugene! Come on!" I whispered harshly, the groans getting louder and I could tell they weren't too far behind.

"Where are we?" Eugene asked loudly and I covered his mouth.

"I don't know. Don't talk so loud. Come on, we're being chased by zombies now." I said it in such a quick, monotone that it seemed like I thought it was no big deal at all. Eugene laughed it off.

"Oh. That's good. Zombies. What doesn't this dream have?" He asked and struggled to push himself up. I grabbed onto him to help him up but I honestly don't know where I grabbed.

"A light source. Or the dreamer. She took off." I pointed in the general direction, it was no use though because it was literally

pitch black.

"Okay. I'll grab your arm, lead the way." He insisted and I could feel him tremble. I didn't know if it was because he was hurt or scared but either way I didn't ask. I walked where I remembered there being a path until I bumped into a wall. I then struggled to find the right way to go until I heard a girlish shriek. I knew it was Merida.

"That's what she gets for taking off on us!" Eugene muttered and I just had to smile.

With a slight nudge in the proper direction after hearing Merida scream, we slowly but surely found where she was located.

"Merida, what's wrong?" She was in plain view, holding the flashlight enough for us to see mini-Merida illuminated and the light bounced enough off of the floor and walls to see her in the stained black atmosphere.

Without saying a word, she lifted up the flashlight slightly, I could see it shake, she was terrified. The room was filled with nurses, but not the nice ones you'd assume would work at a hospital. These nurses were rotting. Some had body parts decayed off. One nurse in particular had her jaw ripped off and blood slowly trickled down her scrubs. All of them twitched and tremored towards the light, a few of them stumbling over and pulling themselves up the stairs that was the only thing between us.

I grabbed Merida and shoved her the opposite way, so we were running up the stairs. She was sobbing and she couldn't hold the flashlight any longer so Eugene took hold of it and ignited the room in proper light so we were able to see where we were going.

"Merida, I know you're scared but you need to tell us where the exit to your dream is." I demanded and she nodded quickly and stopped running. "Why are you stopping?"

"Because!" She started rubbing her face childishly and wiped the tears that were streaming down her cheeks. "The exit is on the first floor. We have to pass the zombies." She looked down at the stairs with trembling lips and let out a small sob.

Eugene looked around wildly, I could tell because the way he moved the flashlight reminded me of a rave. Finally he set the light on the guardrail and gave it a strong and swift kick upwards and broke the rusted pipe upwards. He then grabbed the line post and pulled upwards. He tossed one to me, broke another, tossed it to Merida and broke another.

"Looks like we have to fight through them then. Merida, you go in the middle. Jack and I will get you through safely." He promised and I couldn't help but smile.

"Hey, Eugene. Your Gryffindor is showing." I teased and he just smiled at me and started quickly going down the stairs. I gave Merida a solid push and she sluggishly made her way down the stairs. I couldn't complain, it was her biggest fear, but she was making it hard for us to get to Eugene as back up.

"Come on Merida, I believe in you." I said firmly. "We can't leave Eugene to do this alone. I know you're braver than this."

She looked down and sniffled. She said nothing but continued down the stairs. We couldn't see very well since Eugene had the flashlight but we could see the light coruscate from the few flights above we were. I could also hear the metal post hit the zombies and a few of them thudding to the ground.

"You guys wanna hurry or something?" He called up the stairs. "This is cool, but I kind of need some help."

I felt bad because I wanted to leave Merida behind to help Eugene. But I knew I had to coach her into facing her biggest fear. She wouldn't get better if I left her alone.

"Come on Merida. We can do this. I know you are a lot stronger than you let on. " I said softly and she giggled. That same fake laugh she did before.

"Jack, do ya know why I use a bow?" She asked me as she slowly descended the stairs. I didn't know. We were never close. She never told me. "Its cos I dun want ta be close ta things. It isn't how I fight." It made sense. "But I dun want ta be the reason Flynn gets hurt. Jusâ€| stay close ta me, please."

"Of course, Merida. You can kick major butt. And I will be there for every second of it. Now come on before Eugene becomes zombie food." And for some reason, she was better. She put on a brave face and ran down the stairs with her weapon securely in her hand.

"Glad you guys could make it." Eugene was panting. He kept swinging but they kept coming back.

I jumped down a few steps to get to Eugene quicker and so Merida was behind us. I helped him by hitting the zombies as hard as I could in the head, some of them decayed so much in the neck that they died instantly after their head was removed from their bodies.

Merida stood behind us as we fought through a slew of them. She still wasn't looking forward to fighting them, she was still scared.

"You can do this Merida." Eugene called back to her. A zombie almost caught his arm but he took the rusty spikes on the edge of the pole and shoved it through the zombie's mouth and twist his arm so the head got ripped off the shoulders. I was impressed, personally.

All of a sudden the zombies faded away. They just melted into blood and a creature began crawling out from the corner part of the ceiling. It came through the ceiling like it was nothing and slowly crawled down the wall. I tried to run, but I literally couldn't. Then Eugene and I were sent flying and we slammed against the wall and Merida stood there alone with her weapon. I could see her shake more and then the flashlight went off and she screamed.

"Jack! Flynn!" She cried.

"We're stuck Merida! I think you have to fight this one on your own!" I shouted back and she whimpered.

Suddenly the lights came on, but it was odd because none of the areas that were supposed to have light bulbs, actually had lightbulbs in them. I don't know how the light shone through the entirety of the stairwell but now we got to see in full light of who Merida was fighting against. It meant nothing to Eugene and I, however when the tiny voice of Merida croaked "M-mum?", we knew we were in trouble.

"Merida it isn't your mom!"

"It's a zombie! Fight her!"

We shouted at the same time.

"I can't. I can't. She's mah mum. I can't." She chanted to herself.

"Merida! Stop that, god damn it!" Eugene growled. "It's not your mom! It's your imagination! And your imagination is trying to fool you! This is a nightmare! Nothing is real! Except for Jack and I, none of us are real!"

If Merida's mother actually looked like the deceased creature that stood less than 20 yards away from us, I felt bad for her. Because that was crazy scary. Her eyes were sunken in and they were glowing gold. Her skin was a pale gray and towards the bottom of her forest green dress, it faded into black and it looked as though that she blended in with the ground, like a shadow. When her mother let out a toothy smirk, I saw her teeth were jagged.

She looked familiar.

"Eugeneâ€¦" I whispered, he stared at me. "She looks familiar. Why?" He stared at the mother and squinted his eyes. He then pulled back like he was burned and shook his head.

"She looks likeâ€¦ death. She looks like.. fear." He answered with and suddenly I knew.

"MERIDA THAT'S NOT YOUR MOM! THAT'S THE BOOGEYMAN!" I warned and her "mother" stared at me with a look of disgust and slowly transfigured itself into the one and the only, Pitch Black. Father of fear.

"I dun know what ta do!" She took a few steps backwards and the lights went out. I heard her stumble.

"What do we do!?" Eugene was now panicking quite a bit. It would seem now that we weren't pinned to the wall and suddenly there was a loud smacking noise and a curse from an older male voice.

Merida hit Pitch.

"Run!" She shouted and we scurried as quickly as we could down the stairs.

"Yes, run." He let out a gleeful laugh. "Because you'll go to another nightmare!" His voice echoed in the halls as we ran down more and more flights of stairs. "More and more nightmares, until we get to yours, Jack!" His voice faded more and more but he sounded extremely happy for my nightmare. I didn't know I had those. My blood went cold

and I heard him laugh and laugh. We needed to get out of here.

"Don't worry Jack, We'll be here for your nightmare." Eugene promised and there was a light that stood in front of us. I knew it was a portal to the next dream and I wasn't so sure if I was happy about that. After all, we were one dream closer to mine. I didn't want to see my nightmare. I didn't even know what it was.

Eugene grabbed my hand. I couldn't even think straight. The gears in my mind were turning and I didn't know what to do. I started to shake. I didn't want to go to the next person's nightmare. But I knew who it could be and I had to save them. Rapunzel or Hiccup. Who would it be?

That was my last thought before Eugene tugged me through the portal with him. All I saw was white.

And when my vision regained, all I could see was the look of a rundown and decrepit carnival. The eerie music playing in the background as well as the sound effects of giggling children.
Rapunzel.

* * *

><p>Come on guys! Help me with Hiccup! I know Jack's nightmare. We only have Rapunzel Hiccup and Jack and we're out of nightmare land! And if you have suggestions for the story, you can always message me or even review with it. Thanks guys!<p>

Oh! I almost forgot! We're almost up to reviewer 50! Remember, they get a one shot of their picking! Thanks guys!

10. Year 1 pt10

Well that was quicker than I anticipated...

Dedications: Little White Comet, AlexJohnD

* * *

><p>Chapter 10

~Jack Frost~

"Who the hell dreamed up this nightmare of terror?" Eugene asked loudly and I couldn't help but agree.

"It was Rapunzel." I said quietly. I just took in everything. The whole scene of the dream. The odd thing about it though, was it looked like we were enclosed in the carnival. Like, it was just a small world of the carnival. Nothing else. There was no leaving, even if we wanted to. Looking up into the sky, it was red. And the odd thing about it was, it looked like webs.

Focusing on the sky made me feel claustrophobic so I busied myself by staring at the attractions in the dream. There was a Ferris wheel, a merry-go-round, a few tents, vendor stations, a fun house, a haunted house, a face painting booth, and a dunking booth were the few things

I could see from my position. Everything was rusted and the field of grass was overgrown. The lights were off so it was rather dark with the red from the sky illuminating the carnival and staining everything red.

There was no one here. There weren't dead bodies, zombies, killers. There was literally nothing we could see. I didn't know if that was her fear. I didn't know what it was.

Despite the lights not being on, there were the occasional sound effects that one would normally hear at a carnival and it was a lot freakier in the dark.

We began walking and I noticed that mini-Merida had disappeared. That was good, we didn't have to look after her anymore.

I also realized that somehow I had my cane back. I hadn't realized that I lost it until I felt it in my hands. That was good at least, I knew that it was pretty much like a restart per-dream. Looking at Eugene, I noticed he wasn't burned anymore and Merida was un-singed and her clothes were kempt again. A part of me wondered if I looked like the devil's chew toy when we were in Merida's nightmare. I didn't care enough to ask.

Eugene looked around, he was the first to proceed walking and I guess he was making mental notes. He cringed looking at the dunking booth to see it was filled with black tar. It was strange though. Someone's arm was clawed to the side of the booth and the tar was webbed up their arm, pulling them back in.

"That doesn't make sense. There's no one here. Could that be Rapunzel?" Eugene asked, while pointing. But I had the feeling in my gut that it wasn't. In fact, watching it gave me a very bad feeling.

"No. That isn't her." Merida shook her head quickly. "I know. Let's go before it gets out." She led us onwards and I followed shortly behind her. I felt like we should take her lead. She was closest to Rapunzel, she should know best.

"Where do you think she is?" Eugene asked and she shook her head again.

"I dun know. I think I will when I see it." She said sternly. She was absolutely determined. I couldn't blame her. I wanted to find Rapunzel too.

We were walking for what seemed like forever. We moved cautiously, taking in the hideous catastrophe that was plaguing Rapunzel's mind. Out of all of the dreams thus far, Rapunzel's was the most mapped out and detailed. It was engraved down to the claw marks on the slowly moving horses of the merry-go-round.

I couldn't say how long we had been walking but I could say that all of us jumped out of our skins when the power suddenly flickered on and music blared through the enclosed area. Looking up at the sky, I wondered if it echoed out there as well.

"Step right up! Step right up! Step right up!" It seemed that one of the tapes of the video was skipping. It was annoying up until a

scratching sounds was heard, then a snap. Then the voice was a good 4 octaves lower than before and kept going down and getting slower. There were electrical issues and sparks were flying everywhere.

"She's in there." Merida said suddenly, and just as quickly as she pointed, I knew that it was bad news. House of mirrors.

"Is she scared of ghosts? Because if so, I saw this movie" Eugene started and we hurried along to get to the building. "Mirrors are like portals for them or something so let's hope she's afraid of something like birds. I'm not entirely sure if I could handle a ghost dream."

"Let's not psyche ourselves out, now." I said with a funny look because the more he mentioned it, the less easy it was to stomach.

Climbing up the stairs made me nervous. In fact, the whole building made me nervous. It was about 4 stories and the stairway had several steps and the entrance was narrow. I knew by looking at it that Eugene was going to have to crouch down and that alone made me smile. I forgot that he was older for a brief moment.

Merida was the first to enter. She didn't seem too scared by the house of mirrors at all. In fact, I was seeing why she was sorted into Gryffindor right now. She marched in without a second thought.

Merida first, me second and Eugene third into the building and I noticed there was a very small cramped stairway that led straight up. We quickly jogged up the stairs and we greeted by darkness. I heard Merida's breathing hitch and she carefully stepped forwards and instantly, we were bathed in the flickering lights of the house.

Just staring forwards confused me. I didn't know how to get out of the maze but Merida seemed to know. She placed her left hand on the mirrors and began walking along, muttering something about a maze shortcut.

We followed closely behind and didn't even realize the floor had a slight incline. We were up another floor and we didn't even realize. The building was rather large.

I had to admit, the reflections were rather creepy. They were endless and it made me dizzy to stare at them too long so I tried my best to stare at Merida's hair. It was oddly calming.

Upon hearing a shriek, we knew that we were headed in the right direction. Merida even started walking quicker until it turned into a full on sprint. Eugene bumped into me, pushing me a couple feet and confused me until I spun around and had no idea which direction Merida had run in which annoyed me more than anything since I could see hundreds of her reflections running off into opposite ends.

"Where do we go?" Eugene asked, distressed and I ran my fingers through my hair. I hadn't a clue.

"Merida!" I shouted. It echoed. No response.

"Son of a—!" Eugene spat angrily. "Where the hell do we go?"

"Jack?!" I perked up at that. It wasn't Merida. It was Rapunzel.

"Rapunzel!" I began heading in the direction I heard her voice originate from. Eugene was wary. Then all of a sudden he yelped. I could understand why.

The sudden smell of rotting decay hit my nostrils and I quickly covered my mouth and nose finding it hard to breath.

I saw the reflection of a person. Big red shoes, huge blue parachute pants, a tattered rainbow polka-dot shirt with dirt, tar and grime imbedded in the material. His hair was one of those big red clown wigs, but there was blood caked in the singed edges of his hair and his face was a mask. It wasn't anything intentionally scary. It was just a smiling clown face. Which on its own was terrifying, however the circumstances and the appearance of the rest of him added to that effect.

In the clown's hand, there was a weapon. I couldn't gather what it was from the blurry reflection. I just knew not to go near him.

Just as quickly as we took note of this masked figure, the top of the mirrors looked like they melted into being red. The lights faded and all I could see was that sickly sweet smile of the clown that terrified me more than I cared to admit.

I clutched harder on to my cane and started making a mad dash, finding myself bumping into the glass more than I thought I would. Eugene was right behind me, breathing at an accelerated pace. The clown's reflection stayed at a pretty constant speed. Like it was strolling. I saw him in the mirror, right beside me. However it unnerved me because he wasn't next to me so I didn't understand how his reflection was angled that way. But his reflections were more askew, I found that I saw him limitedly in the other mirrors and I couldn't understand why.

Eugene had his hands on my shoulders as if he was telling me to hurry up, he was pushing me slightly, only slightly because I was already at a quickened pace, trying my hardest not to make eye contact with the clown's glowing yellow eyes.

Looking at my feet I noticed why it was slowly harder to walk. The ground was getting thicker and thicker. Black tar was oozing up from the floors and through the cracks of each individual mirror. I heard a cackle and knew it was the clown. I had to keep going. I had to find Rapunzel.

"Jack." Eugene's grip tightened on me. I knew he knew something. He pushed me ahead quickly and that's when the glass shattered in-between us. Oddly enough, no tar came out, however I noticed why the clown was always at a constant speed with us. He was walking next to us the entire time, through the mirror.

Using the hook end of my cane, I grabbed Eugene and quickly pulled

him onto my side before the clown was able to escape from the rubble of the broken glass. Eugene and I took off running, but found ourselves being significantly slowed down due to the tar that was slowly creeping up our legs.

I felt my body being jerked to the left and when I was able to focus, I smiled at the reason. Rapunzel. She found us. And of course, Merida seemed to find her.

"You came to save me, Jack." She smiled gratefully and I nodded and pinched her cheek.

"You knew I would. I promised." I then gestured my necklace which was flashing every color it possibly could. So was Merida's and Rapunzel's. Hearing a cackle not too far behind us was good indication why that was.

I was angry at myself for stopping while I had this thick goop pulling me, trying to take hold of me completely. I kept onwards though. Rapunzel seemed to know where she was going and with several people around her, she didn't even seem scared anymore.

"Where do we have to go?" Merida asked while looking behind her quickly, after noticing that the mirrors were filled with images of the clown. Rapunzel pointed.

"Once we get out of the maze, I can tell you." She said quickly.

"Rapunzel, how do I get out of this tar?" I asked and Eugene had to agree. For some reason, we were the only ones sinking. Rapunzel, who didn't seem to notice this before, began to cry. She shook her head and covered her mouth and even anxiously ran her fingers over her eyes and through the sides of her hair. "What?"

"You can't get out." She shook her head quickly. "This is where I always die in my nightmare. I can't figure out how to get out of the tar. Once you look into his eyes, he has you. The tar grabs you and you can't get out." This could be a problem. A pretty big one.

"Why the hell am I always the one in the most danger?" Eugene asked as he struggled to lift his legs higher than a few inches.

"I don't know." I looked at the ground and crossed my arms. "Rapunzel, go. Leave the nightmare." I demanded and she shook her head and began playing with her hair as if she was trying to think of something. Merida glanced around and grabbed my cane and bashed the mirror to her right, getting glass all over the floor beneath their feet.

"What are you doing?" Eugene asked, as he continued to attempt to pull his feet up.

"Buying you guys time." She hit another mirror. Then another.

Rapunzel fumbled in her pockets, she was trembling, now she was starting to see more and more of her nightmare walk up to them through the reflections. She grabbed hold of her wand but was so flustered she couldn't remember a spell to use. She started to breath

heavily and nearly dropped her wand several times until Eugene grabbed it from her hands and muttered a spell, however since it wasn't his approved wand, it backfired slightly and several feet in front of us erupted in flames.

"Not quite what I wanted, but I'll take it." He handed Rapunzel her wand and grabbed the staff from Merida.

"What are you doing, Rider?" I asked anxiously as I watched him set fire to my hand crafted cane. He ignored me and soon enough, the whole top of it was blazing. He smiled so I suppose that's what he wanted it to do.

Placing it at our feet seemed to be his goal but despite being calculated out by him, I was still very wary.

"What are yeh doin'?" Merida practically screamed but Eugene just smiled as the ground beneath our feet erupted into flames.

"Merida, I suggest jumping to that end." Eugene said with a smile and she looked at him like he was nuts. "Tar hardens as it cools." He stated and pulled his legs up. It was starting to become more and more loose around our feet. But I'm Jack Frost, I don't necessarily do well in the heat.

I started to sweat profusely and moved my feet as quick as I could, hoping to speed up the process. I heard a loud scream and looked up to see the clown, very slowly and almost leisurely walking through the wall of flames.

A final upwards thrust of our feet, we stumbled backwards and away from the tar. My feet were still covered in a disgusting layer of it, but no longer did it keep me glued to the floor and that seemed to be Eugene's plan the whole time.

My vision got extremely blurry. I couldn't process anything that was happening. It was like I wasn't even there. Everything I heard was muffled echoes of what once was someone's voice. I couldn't distinguish anyone apart. I couldn't even feel the heave up and the jolting sensation of running. I didn't know if I survived or if the clown got me. I just knew I was hot.

"Jack it'll be okay. We got you." Which was a clear sentence. I don't know who said it. Nor could I understand the order it was said in. It kept repeating and playing back to back. Sometimes repeating the same word twice. It made me dizzy.

I felt a brush of cold air and couldn't help but smile. My eyes closed and I saw glowing yellow. The clown's eyes. I was seeing the clown's eyes. I am going to get trapped in tar again. My heart sped up and I started to breath heavily.

Yellow eyes. Yellow eyes.

Pitch Black has yellow eyes.

The boogeyman has yellow eyes.

* * *

><p>Please review!<p>

And I've gotten several suggestions of Hiccup's nightmare. They're good ideas with basically him feeling insignificant, however; how am I expected to have a group of people in a nightmare about him feeling insignificant?

Thank you for the reviews. Again, reviewer 50 gets a one-shot! Love you guys!

11. Year 1 pt11

Wow! The last chapter really did get all the reviews I wanted and more. :) Thank you so much, guys!

My 50th reviewer is** Little Miss Thalia Grace** and she has already made her decision on her one-shot! It'll be Jack/Hiccup but it's going to try to stay on the actual lines of the story instead of an AU. Look out for it! It should be up soon!

I still don't have a 100th reviewer so if you're interested in me writing for you, well then you better start reviewing!

Dedications: Little White Comet, Little Miss Thalia Grace, Youllneverknow, animefangirl55, Snow Jabber, .Knight, nightmare down my bed, superwholockStuck

Thank you!

* * *

><p>Chapter 11

~Jack Frost~

I felt like I was trapped. Even more so than before. I was healed and I was standing. We all were. But something felt extremely off.

We started the dream already standing next to Hiccup. He knelt a few feet in front of us looked downtrodden. Merida and Eugene smiled, having been through enough dreams to know that once you were with the dreamer, you could pretty much leave the dream.

I knew something was wrong. It had to be. It was way too easy.

"Hiccup!" Rapunzel ran over to him and tripped when she just ran right through him. "Hiccup?" She sat straight up and turned to look at him and crawled over and waved her hand in front of him. He stayed still. I walked over next and attempted to put my hand on his shoulder. I went right through him.

"What the hell is going on?" Eugene asked and Hiccup jumped and turned to face him. He frowned and wiped away tears that I didn't know he was shedding.

"Rider? Why the hell are you here?" He asked, however he completely ignored the rest of us.

Eugene looked downright lost and looked at me, Rapunzel then Merida. He raised an eyebrow, confused as to why Hiccup couldn't apparently see anyone but him.

I heard a chuckle in the distance. Hiccup apparently couldn't hear it. It didn't faze anyone else either. I turned my head towards the sound and wondered off trying to find out what it was.

I wasn't getting anywhere though, Hiccup's nightmare was just a forever long plain of nothingness. Tiles beneath me but no sky. Everything was black. I turned around and noticed I was walking away from them, they got smaller. I finally stopped dead in my tracks.

"Oh Jack. Dear, sweet Jack." A voice whispered, practically seducing me with evil. I shivered as I spun, looking for a figure to match the voice I just heard. "I'm right here." I jumped back and stumbled, hitting the floor.

A man loomed over me, adorned in black; he almost blended in with the background. I knew who he was. It was the boogeyman.

"What's going on here?" I asked him with a scowl. He smiled at me, his teeth looked like baby rat teeth. Small and sharp. He leaned over to meet his eyes with my own. Those piercing yellow irises stared straight through me, turning my blood almost to ice. "Why can't Hiccup see me?"

"Oh Jackâ€|" He smiled tauntingly as he caressed my cheek with his elongated fingertips. "That's because you can't be in the dream twice. Poor Hiccup already has you and your friends places in various locations of his hellish imagination. You're going to have to find yourselves. And help Hiccup save you before you are able to leave. After that thoughâ€|" He tightly grasped my jack and pulled me in, dangerously close to his own face. I felt his surprisingly cold breath against my face. "You're mine Jack. We get to your nightmare." He smiled again before roughly letting me go, making me stumble and catch myself before I held my ground strongly again.

"Why can he see Eugene?" I asked boldly and he seemed rather surprised that I spoke up again but he continued on as if it didn't bother him even slightly.

"I suppose he doesn't care for Eugene so he doesn't envision him in any danger. Tsk tsk tskâ€| You could use that as an advantage. Can't you?" And with that he vanished into his own shadow.

After much time spent thinking of how to help Hiccup, I took in a deep breath and turned to see the figures. It's time to help. The best way I can.

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

"You can see me?" Flynn looked genuinely confused and honestly I could see why. I mean, why the heck was I dreaming about HIM. Well, I suppose it is a nightmareâ€|

"Yes. This is MY dream." I said with a frown. I rose up from the ground and shuffled my feet. Flynn took a few steps closer to me and

eyed me up and down. "What?"

"What is your nightmare, Hiccup?" He asked quietly. I felt like that was a personal question, but whatever. It was just a dream anyway.

"My friends. They're gone." I looked at my feet like they were the most interesting contraptions I've ever laid my eyes on. "I have to save themâ€¦ But I'm too weak and they die."

"Well it's a good thing I'm here then, isn't it?" I looked up and met eye contact with Flynn. I don't know how, but he seemed different. Stronger. Nicer?

"I guessâ€¦ I don't see how though." I sighed. "My brain will just screw it up anyway. It'll make me lose."

"Well then, I won't give you time to think it out." Flynn offered and it was rather strange seeing him so helpful.

"Who are we saving first?" He asked me and I turned to look at him.

"I always save Rapunzel first. Then Merida. Then Jack." I stated and inhaled deeply. "I never made it far enough to save Jack thoughâ€¦ I usually really mess up at Merida."

"Well lead the way and I'll do my best to help you. Come on, munchkin." He pushed me forwards and I took a deep inhale of breath. I didn't know if this was going to be a good idea or not. But who am I to pass up help? Odd, my brain never thought of someone helping me. I guess that's what makes it the nightmareâ€¦ But why would I think up Flynn to help? Why not Linguini or Russel? I digress.

We were walking in the complete blackness for a while. I could tell that Flynn was beginning to think that I had no idea where we were going. But this is what happens. I walk until my brain goes into overdrive and begins to fabricate this ridiculous platform I need to reach the end of in order to save any of my friends.

"How much farther?" Flynn asked after about 20 minutes of non-stop walking. I shrugged. "You don't know?"

"It's whenever my brain decides to torment me. That's part of the nightmare." I said with a discontent sigh.

The area around us began to speckle different colors. Mainly monochrome colors but colors nonetheless. I stopped and Flynn bumped into me, probably zoned out. I do that a lot in this dream too. Both of us looked up and saw the maze begin to form. Trees began to sprout and buildings appeared in what seemed like random locations. I knew this platform all too well. I always got through this one. I made it to Jack's all of once. And I didn't even see him.

I walked on, Flynn right behind me. I began moving overgrown bushes out of the way and I grabbed a few branches that were thick enough to be used as a weapon. Flynn did the same from my example.

Pressing onwards he made mention that he didn't hear anything. I knew that. You can barely hear anything in my dream. I'm practically deaf.

Nothing made noise. Not the animals, not the wind. Nothing but me and apparently Flynn.

I noticed tree leaves rustling in the background and frowned. It was probably just the standard dragon popping out to keep me on my toes.

"You're afraid of dragons?" Flynn sounded shocked. "I thought you rode them." Well that answers it.

"I lied." I said simply and hit the small dragon with the branch and dashed off before it regained consciousness.

"Why did you lie?" Flynn asked and I grumbled.

"Because I don't want to be a Viking. I don't want to kill them. I want us to be harmonious but my dad won't listen to me. I'm not scared of them. They're just an occupational hazard. They'll be in all of the levels of my dream."

I stared directly upwards at a rundown tower. I knew how this worked. I had to climb tower to tower trying to find the one Rapunzel was in. But somehow I always failed. I don't want to fail. I rather like Rapunzel. I feel like I haven't actually seen her in so long. I miss her.

I grabbed hold of the crater in the brick and began scaling up the side of the tower. Flynn didn't even flinch. He was right behind me like he'd done this all his life and together, we made it to the first real check point. There were several flag poles poking out of the side of the building that made a perfect line for the next available safe area. This part always freaked me out because no matter how hard I tried, I always fell because I believed I would. But climbing to them should be a lot easier with Flynn next to me.

"Can I get on your back?" I asked and he looked at me funny but didn't ask questions. I assume because it's my dream and he really can't question me. I guess unless I questioned myself or wanted to voice my reasoning.

I climbed on his back and reached for the poles and stepped on it and jumped to the next one. Flynn just stared at me rather confused and when he jumped up and grabbed the poles and went across with his arms like he was on monkey bars, I realized why. But it isn't confusing why I chose to step on them. I have a serious lack of arm muscle and this is the only way that I could get across. Needless to say, it was significantly harder to do it myself than it was with another person.

Once we both made it to the second sturdy ground I glanced around not really remembering which fork in the tower to take. I decided to go left on my random instincts and onwards we went.

You're not going to save them.

I paused and frowned. I was too going to save them.

No you aren't. Hiccup, you're weak. You're useless and you think you can save not one, but three of your friends? Forget it. Just give up.

Save yourself the embarrassment. _

"Hiccup. You alright?" I jumped at the sound of Flynn's voice.

"Y-yeah. I'm fine." I tried to regain my confidence but my biggest fear is that I wasn't going to be good enough. I couldn't save them.

"You can do this, Hiccup. You know that, right?" I didn't know how, but Flynn said something that I knew Rapunzel would say. That made me extremely thankful. I hoped I could save her. I really did.

&\$#(%*_)#(\$

"This is a really strenuous dream." Flynn seemed to be out of breath. Wellâ€¦ So was I honestly. This dream takes forever and we haven't even saved Rapunzel yet. But the thing that was taking so long, was now every step I took, I was filled with self-doubt. There was something in me telling me that I wasn't good enough and that was really messing with my head.

"I know. I'm sorry but if it helps, that's Rapunzel's checkpoint area." I pointed to a seemingly random area and he followed my finger and motioned for me to step onwards.

"Let's go. Show me the way." And so I did.

Hiccup. You're a tiny pathetic scrawny piece of nothing. Do you think they WANT to be saved?_

Yes. They do. They're my friends.

Are you sure they're your friends? Maybe they're just faking it. They could honestly just hate you and talk poorly of you when you aren't around._

They wouldn't do that. If they had a problem, they would say it to my face. Now leave me alone!

I willed for the incessant negativity out of my mind. I even looked like I was arguing with myself. Flynn was staring at me funny. I didn't mind too much. Most people stared at me funny. I was used to it.

"We're almost there." I said quietly and Flynn chuckled and mumbled something but when I asked him what, he said nothing and I shrugged it off as a me hearing things.

This is where the dream gets tricky. I paused and hunched over looking through the trees. Flynn saw Rapunzel. I know he did. He jumped up but I pulled him back down. I wanted to save her. But I wanted to save her without going through the obstacles.

"Who's that?" Flynn pointed. Without looking I knew who he was referring to. It was the first "boss" as you would call it. The person I have to defeat to go onto the next level.

"That's my dad." Flynn seemed confused and went to ask something but

clumsy me, I tripped. It didn't take too long for my father to show up and loom over us. He had bright yellow eyes and he just looked soâ€¦ disappointed. It made me feel small.

"What are YOU doin' here, Hiccup?" He spat. I cringed.

"I'm here to save Rapunzel." I mumbled and looked down at the floor.

"Save HER? What are ya doing- SAVING HER? Do ya think that'll make her like ya? No. She doesn't like yew, Hiccup." He was eye level with me now. I was trying my hardest not to crack but it was getting really hardâ€¦

"Hiccup, don't listen to him." Flynn jumped in, my father ignored him and continued to belittle be.

"Hiccup, you're never going to find someone to care for ya. Your mum isn't even here. You're all alone. You think she's yar friend, but she's not." He was glowering. Flynn touched my back, but for a minute, I felt like it was Jack. I though Jack was behind me. And Jack makes me want to be better. Braver. Stronger. Jack believes in me. So does Rapunzel and Merida. Heck, even Flynn over here is believing in me more than I believe in myself. Maybe it's time to stop trying to live up to everyone else's expectations and start setting my ownâ€¦ I don't knowâ€¦ Maybe that's the lesson in this dream?

"No. You aren't my dad so just stop." I deadpanned after ignoring whatever he was saying. "My father wouldn't say anything to me like that and you know why? Because he believes in me just like I believe in my friends. They're my friends. They don't belittle me, they're here for a reason. I'm saving them because I care about them and I don't want them gone."

"I'm saving Rapunzel because she has taught me that there are so many good people in the world and I've never seen anyone more pure or sincere. I'm going to get passed you no matter what it takes and save her because I know that she would do the same darn thing for me. You hear me?! Now go! Be gone, you!" I swatted at the apparition and he disappeared. Flynn smiled and I took a step closer to the tied up Rapunzel and sheâ€¦ seemed more like herself than she usually does in my dreams. The binds of her rope vanished and she jumped up. She had tears in her eyes and she flung her arms around me.

"You're so sweet Hiccup. You're one of my best friends." She admitted and I smiled. I can do this.

* * *

><p>Reunited and it feels so goooood! :)<p>

Review please! Let's make it to 100!

12. Year 1 pt12

Guys I love you and I'm so sorry about this hiatus! My computer was wiped and I'm pissed because I had my one shot I wrote for my 50th reviewer and I have to redo it and to be honest, I don't remember

everything I wrote so I hope she forgives me.

I promise not to make you guys wait this long again. I really want to be done with their first year. I want to write their third year. OMG the plans I have for that year. (And the smut between characters I'm not going to spoil ;D)

Thank you guys for waiting (as if you had the choice lol) and here's the next chapter!

****dedications: Kia, Imyshrall, sakurasapprentice7, Alligates, superwholockStuck, Mitsuru and Ruru, changeofheart505****

* * *

><p>Chapter 12:<p>

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

"It's so good to see you, Rapunzel." I knew it was odd that I was clinging to her. But unlike the nightmare before, she felt real this time.

"It's great to see you too! Now come on. We have to find Merida and Jack." She said with a bright smile on her face. "Where can we find Merida?"

Simultaneously as she spoke, the world around us melted into nothingness. We were in the dark again, with nothing but the perfect colored outlines of each other. Flynn seemed confused and Rapunzel looked around with concern.

"Don't worry guys. This always happens." I assured and I walked in a random direction. It didn't matter. I would find Merida. Whether or not I would save her was a completely different story.

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It had been a long while walking until we walked into the area that twinkled and formed various shapes and colors. It was time to save Merida. Let's hope I was prepared for it.

"What the hell..?" Flynn muttered out loud and gaped.

We were in the mountain of a volcano. It was hot and I already started to sweat. Rapunzel put her hair in a bun the best she could and we stared at the entrance way and walked through it.

There waiting for us, was a mine cart. I smiled at the thought of the old Donkey Kong games and climbed into the car. Flynn and Rapunzel followed shortly after and I lit a match and it made a loud popping noise and the cart was flying off instantly. It was exactly like a video game. It was hard to portray that to the others behind me. They had to make sure that they leaned in the proper direction in order to not be thrown out of the cart.

We were doing really well and then my stomach was in knots. I forgot that the tracks broke off at the opening of the inner volcano. If we stayed in the cart, we would be fried for sure.

Nudging Rapunzel I pointed up and she noticed a stalagmite that curved slightly up. She seemed to understand what I was saying. I didn't have the time to really say it. But she yanked her hair out of her bun and quickly whipped it as we passed the curved stalagmite and it caught on her hair and with a pained look she was pulled out of the cart. Flynn and I grabbed onto her and we were both pulled out before the cart fell into the lava. Moments after, we heard the hiss of the lava burning the cart.

"Ouch." Rapunzel rubbed her head and I looked at her sympathetically.

"I'm sorry I made you do that." She shrugged.

"It's fine. I had to save us." She said with a smile and stood up.

"It's only a nightmare." I answered and she gave me an uneasy smile but said no more on the matter.

"Look up." Flynn pointed and we all followed his direction. There was a tunnel above our heads. I believed it would be hard to climb but I knew that we needed to do it.

Flynn helped push Rapunzel up and when she was secure in the tunnel she let down her hair and I climbed up her hair and so did Flynn.

It was stuffy and really cramped in the tunnel. We were all dirty and covered in soot. The rocks kept digging into my skin and I was cut in several places.

"Do we keep going?" Flynn asked and I nodded, and I told Rapunzel to stay below Flynn and I. I didn't remember quite why, but I didn't want her climbing above us. She followed my orders and we shifted up the tunnel as best as we could. It hurt my arms being how I had no upper body strength and it was awkward being so stretched apart as I was. We all shimmied up the tunnel far enough when I realized why I didn't want Rapunzel being the first one climbing.

The gravitational force shifted and I fell straight down. My arms and legs still spread out to hold myself and the force cut deep into my forearms and I grunted in pain.

Finally we dropped to the bottom and I looked around with mild interest. All I knew is that it was insanely hot in here and I just wanted this nightmare to be over.

I noticed in the back of my mind that the rocks and dirt in the whole area was slightly sparkly and had purple specks.

There was a spiral downwards towards the magma chamber. The opening was huge and randomly strewn through the volcano were railroad tracks for the mine carts. I looked all the way up and there was Merida.

Her mouth was covered and she was tied up and hung upside-down from the opening of the volcano base. She was about 13 stories away from the molten lava beneath her.

I heard Rapunzel stifle a squeak of surprise and turned to her to see

her mouth was covered.

"How do we get her?" She asked and I sighed and shook my head. I didn't remember. She was directly in the middle and the diameter of the volcano was thicker towards the bottom. Even as we got to the top she was still about 17 feet from the edges.

"Let's figure it out when we get there." Flynn offered and started to grab the clumpy walls to keep his balance on the small 1 ½ ft ledge. He flinched and moved his hand away and rubbed it.

"Be careful." I mumbled. "It's hot." It wasn't a time to be a smartass, I just couldn't help it.

"Well sorry, my feet are just a smidgen bigger than an 11 year olds. I will need more security than a dingy ledge that could crumble at any moment." Flynn retorted with a slight glare. I shrugged at him and moved him out of the way. I pressed my back to the wall and started to shift slowly up the ledge. It wrapped around the whole volcano. If you wanted to you could walk from the bottom to the top or vice versa with little problems. Well, aside from the fact that you're in a volcano and could fall to your imminent death at any point in time.

My nerves were all jumbled up and scaling up the side of this thing wasn't making me feel any better. As we got higher, the ledge grew slightly smaller and I was getting hardcore vertigo. This dream made me realize how afraid of heights I actually was. I never thought heights scared me. After all, I really wanted a dragon.

Speaking of dragon, I wonder how well that dragon that Jack got me would do in this dream. It would certainly make getting Merida a lot easier. A lot.

Jack... I felt my heart flutter at the thought of his name. It beat quickly then ached. I missed my best friend. I wish I knew where he was. I felt like right now I needed him. I wanted him here with me, telling me I could do this. But I didn't know how well Jack _Frost_ would do in lava situations.

In all honesty, I always wondered if Jack had any powers. Well, aside from the normal witch or wizard powers...

Wait. Do my powers work in my dream?

I started to frantically pat down my pants looking for my wand. To my dismay, It seems that I didn't pack it. Of course. I'm only going to save my best friends. One of which is in a volcano. Why pack my wand? That's just silliness.

I seriously hate myself more than anything right now. This is my dream... I should be able to control certain aspects of it... Right? Maybe not.

"Hiccup, are you okay?" Rapunzel asked through the loud popping of the lava underneath us. I turned to her and she must've seen it in my face. She frowned.

"I'm sorry sweetie. We can do this. We'll get Merida and after that, we'll get Jack. And everything will be _fine_." She seemed to believe

it more than I did. For some reason I just didn't believe after this dream everything was going to fade away and we'd forget the trauma of the endless nightmares, the sleepless nights and the... purple powder Jack was seeing.

Purple? Was this what Jack was talking about? Was that thought process proper English? I looked around in amazement. How did I not realize this? I smiled slightly. Even when Jack wasn't here, I thought about him. I really should be thinking about Merida hanging upside-down right now but I couldn't. I looked at Rapunzel.

"Do you see the purple? I think I finally understand what Jack was talking about." I said with a smile and she paused to look around.

"This is the nightmare dust? I didn't realize it was in our dreams. When we're asleep, we can see it." She touched the wall behind her and stared at the glitter like substance left on her hand and turned to look passed Flynn and smiled at nothing.

I continued upwards trying my best to get to Merida. We only had about two more stories to go. That's about 20 feet, right?

The closer I got, the more I realized something. Was I just seeing it? Were my eyes messed up? I squinted and shifted up to look closer. I kept moving. I almost slipped off of the edge trying to strain my eyes to see just what was near Merida.

"Hiccup, be careful." Rapunzel warned and I glanced at her and pointed up at Merida. "What is it? Is the rope breaking?"

"No." I shook my head. "Is it just me, or is there something around her?"

"Oh my god." Flynn saw it, glanced to his right and looked back up. "It is The Boogeyman." He inhaled and at this moment, I felt lucky to have a Gryffindor with me because even in the face of the danger of the Boogeyman, Flynn wanted to continue up. In fact he was muttering to himself on how to fight the Boogeyman.

One story left. So close.

We're getting there. Hold on Merida...

"Oh look at you guys. So cute." The Boogeyman spoke and his voice gave me goosebumps but at the same time, his voice was oddly relaxing. "Hiccup you really are sticking this one out, aren't you?" He teased and my lips formed a thin line.

"What do you want? Haven't you done enough?" I spat and was now trying to hurry up and get to Merida as quickly as I could. This clearly couldn't end very well.

"Have I done enough? No. Actually. I haven't even gotten started. So what, that your little buddy Jack has saved young Fitzherbert, Corona and DunBroch from their nightmares." He smirked at me. What on earth was he talking about? I looked around and I didn't see Jack. "But in this nightmare, Jack doesn't exist, does he?"

"What are you talking about? Of course he exists in my nightmare.

I've seen him once before."

"No. You haven't. And do you know why that is, Hiccup?" I didn't. I genuinely thought Jack was in my dreams. "I thought not. Jack ceases to exist in your dreams, Hiccup-"

"That's a lie! Jack is right here!" I turned quickly to Flynn and noticed that he was nudging nothing. Was he mocking me?

"Oh, that's the ghost of Jack, my dear boy. Jack doesn't exist in Hiccup's nightmares because poor poor Hiccup's worst nightmare is that he never met Jack. That Jack doesn't even exist. And I made that a reality for you, Hiccup. Go ahead. Save Miss DunBroch. You know what that will get you? You will sit here for an eternity, sitting in self loathing because you don't have a best friend. No one likes you and you know why. Because you're weak, pathetic, and alone. You always will be, Hiccup. Don't think they're going to stay with you forever."

"Hiccup he's lying. I will always be here for you. So will Merida and you know Jack will always be by your side." Rapunzel said desperately but at this point... I understood. I looked up at the Boogeyman and realized he was right.

"Don't you dare give up!" Rapunzel cried and I snapped.

"Give up on what, Rapunzel? I can't see Jack. You guys are taunting me with smiling over there like he's here, well if he is here, why the hell can't he say anything? Where is he? Why can YOU see him and I can't?" I've never felt such a strong pulse of jealousy before. I was so angry! But I was more upset with myself. Why did I let the Boogeyman take this out of me? This isn't me.

"Hiccup, you know Jack is here." Flynn butted in. I don't know why. I'm not even friends with him. "I don't care what that asshole says, you know for a fact that Jack won't leave you. You know he'll stand up for you and you know damn well that he is here for anyone in need, especially you. You're his best friend. And right now he's fuming and yelling at Pitch. You can't see him but that doesn't mean he isn't here. It's YOUR dream. You can make him appear if you think hard enough."

Could I? Could I fabricate my best friend in this situation? Why would I put him in danger? But I need him. I need him more than anything. I closed my eyes tight and my heart was racing. I tried so hard to believe. Believe that Jack is here right now, cheering me on.

"How cute but I'm going to cut this meeting short. I have other places to be. By the way, Merida." I opened my eyes briefly to notice that he wasn't looking at the Merida who was bound. He was looking passed Flynn. "I hope you like lava."

He cut the rope. If Jack was here, that wouldn't happen. Where's Jack? I need you Jack. Please dear god Jack. Please help. I was screaming, so was Rapunzel. Flynn made a grab for her but she was a couple feet away from his grasp.

"JACK PLEASE." I screamed and a light flashed. There was a loud clapping noise and the lava began to rise rapidly. I heard a

laugh.

"Nice try." And with a surge of power, there Jack stood, holding Merida in his arms, standing on _frozen_ lava with a victorious smirk.

"JACK!" I screamed and with the scowl of the Boogeyman, everything went white.

* * *

><p>NEXT TO COME: THE MUCH ANTICIPATED JACK'S NIGHTMAREEEEEEE.<p>

And from there we go back to school being a bummer, some birthdays, summer and then the second year which is probably the most underdeveloped year I have planned because they're not old enough to do anything lol.

After the next chapter it's pretty much going to be filler and shit until we get to the next year... Which isn't planned out. Maybe I should just skip to year three lol.

I'd also like to thank you guys. Seriously. I have 55 faves and 69 (hey now ;q) followers for this story. That means a lot! And I always love to hear from you!

****Questions you can answer me: ****

****1. **Each year, should I make a completely different story or should all of them be in this story file?**

****2. **Is there anything you WANT to see happen in this year or the next year? (Trust me, this is very helpful and you can help me write this story. Win/win.**

****3. **Who had the creepiest nightmare?**

****4. **Who is your favorite character?**

****Review :)****

13. Year 1 pt13

Why yes. I did update this quickly. Thanks for noticing. :)

This is my apology for being dead for so long. (With the help from my boyfriend who snores when he sleeps so I get limited sleep anyway. He's sleeping right now, that butt.)

Anyway, thank you guys for reviewing and it means a lot to hear from you. (Gross he just farted. I'm gagging.)

****Dedications: phantomworks, WritersElemental, sakurasapprentice7, Aroski156****

****(Note to my old reviewers: I hope you guys are alright! I haven't heard from you guys! Hope you're still reading! Love you!)****

* * *

><p>Chapter 13:<p>

~Jack Frost~

"So it looks like it's my turn." I mused as I stood in the vast empty space. It was a lot like Hiccup's nightmare, actually which was odd because I found myself not afraid.

"Yes. It is your turn, Jack." I turned my head to the side to be met with darkness himself, Pitch Black. His mouth was opened slightly showing off his sharp teeth and a crooked smirk. He walked closer to me and cupped my cheek. I tensed up. "Your turn with me." His eyes speckled red but changed back to their original bright yellow color.

"Oh yay." I gave him a cheeky smile and took that time to break eye contact and glance around. Now that I notice it... Where is everyone?

"They're gone." Pitch said simply. I turned to him quickly.

"Excuse me?" I asked cautiously.

"They're. Gone." He repeated and seemed to relish in the thought. He chuckled even. He turned around and began walking away, getting smaller and smaller. My heart skipped a beat.

"Where are you going?" I asked, I didn't mean to sound so quiet.

"Oh I'm leaving." He said briskly. He turned to face me one last time. "But you're a big boy." His tone was condescending. And for the first time, he frightened me. "You expect me to stay here? Jack. Sweet Jack. Your biggest fear is to not be believed in. To have no one there for you. If I'm here, I'm subconsciously there for you in your mind. You won't live in true terror unless..." He vanished. "Everyone is gone."

"Pitch?" I looked around frantically. "Come back here you coward!" I started to tremble. "You said I was going to be yours! How the hell can you win when you aren't even here?!"

My reply was nothing. It was so quiet, it hurt my ears. They were ringing. It was so loud but deafly silent.

I began walking in a direction. Any direction. But as I walked, I realized that everything started to fade. The floor looked like nothing. It looked like I was going to walk onto nothing and I stopped because it frightened me. I couldn't see anything. It wasn't like a big empty room. It was just a void.

I caught my breath in my throat and stumbled back as the darkness crawled closer to where I was. I watched as the black ground ceased to appear and it grew closer and closer. My heart was racing and suddenly I couldn't see underneath me. I was floating. My heart was in my throat. I was trembling.

It got worse. Just as I saw the floor everywhere vanish... I started to fade into the abyss. I scrambled backwards quickly hoping it would help but my legs started to disappear. I jumped up and ran in the

opposite direction but it was no use.

I fell over and I was so afraid I wouldn't stop falling and not know where I was. I started to sweat. I could handle Eugene's dream, Merida's dream, Rapunzel's and even Hiccup's which I wasn't even believed in. But I couldn't survive this. I felt worthless. I couldn't get up. I couldn't find a way out. No one was here to save me.

I saved everyone else and they said they'd do the same. But I'm alone. I'm alone and that's all I'll ever be.

I lain there. It may have been hours. Possibly days. I just stared at the nothingness. It terrified me. I found myself unable to move in fear. I couldn't see anything. I didn't know what was out there. But it's sad to know the most dangerous thing to me is myself. I'm like a toxic poison that I didn't know about.

I'm not good for myself. When I'm alone I over think. I get anxious. I'm not good alone, I can't be alone. I need someone there. I wish somebody, anybody would save me.

"But that won't happen." I whispered to myself. My eyes were heavy. Like I was tired. I guess it could be a possibility. I'm physically in this dream. I'm tired and hungry and scared. I just wanted North or Tooth. Most of all I wanted Hiccup. I needed my best friend.

I absently put my hand to my neck, I often do that when I'm uncomfortable. It started when I was a kid and watched a Vampire movie. I thought if I covered my neck the Vampires couldn't get me. It's now just a habit I have.

I felt it.

My eyes popped open and I looked down. It was my necklace. And it was so bright, I could almost hear it. It was blue. I'm in danger. I wonder how the others are taking it.

I looked ahead of me and for the first time, I saw something.

I rubbed my eyes and pushed myself forwards and began to crawl to keep the light source closer to the ground so I could see better. I could finally see the floor.

I didn't know where I was going but seeing the light flash blue, made me feel like a loser. I never wanted anyone to think I needed help. I wanted to be the one to help them. I was always there for them and now it's like a cry for help because I'm so useless I can't get myself out of the darkness.

"I'm going to beat you." I muttered under my breath, glaring at the dark that wasn't illuminated with the blue light. "I'm going to kick your ass. You can bet on it."

My stomach growled. I was a lot hungrier than I thought I was. And after all the dreams I've been through, I believe I deserved something to eat. I deserved to get out of this place.

"I'm just a prisoner in my own mind." I stopped crawling and looked up. I pushed myself up and closed my eyes. "I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU,

PITCH!" I angrily moved my hair around, finding myself uncomfortable with myself. "I'M NOT SCARED OF YOU AND I NEVER WILL BE! THIS IS _MY_ DREAM. WHICH MEANS I CALL THE SHOTS!" I just had to remember that Hiccup was able to fabricate me from his mind, so why couldn't I do the same? I'm sure my head wasn't impenetrable. I could do this.

My mind began to hear voices. I could hear them. I heard them all. I heard Merida, Rapunzel, Eugene and Hiccup. I didn't know what they were saying, but I knew they were there. I wasn't alone. They believed in me.

"IT WAS ME!" I screamed spitefully. "THEY BELIEVE IN ME, BOOGEYMAN!"

"I know." I jumped and Pitch stood directly in front of me. "They do, Jack. It just so happens that the problem is you. You don't believe in yourself. And that's what's keeping you here."

"I believe in myself just fine." I retorted and I knew that it was a lie. I didn't believe in myself. How did I expect others to?

"Jaaaack! Jack!" I looked around quickly and my heart began racing. They were here?

"Where are they?" I glared at Pitch and he just smirked.

"Are you ready for the second part of your nightmare, Frost?" Second part?

Before I knew it I was gone.

Oh my god my eyes. They hurt so bad. Everything was bright white. Why was this room so bright? I rubbed my eyes frantically as though it would help and waited for them to adjust and when they did, I honestly didn't know what to do.

"RAPUNZEL! HICCUP! EUGENE! MERIDA!" Everyone was about 200 feet in the air, dangling in small glass boxes.

"Jack!" I couldn't believe that he did this to them! I scowled. How the hell was I to get all the way up in the sky?

"Jack!" I looked up, I tried to distinguish faces but they all looked the same from down here. Everyone was a blurred mess.

"I'll get you guys! I promise!"

"Oh Jack, don't make promises you can't keep." Pitch teased. "How are you to get to them?"

He was right. I had no idea how to save them. They're probably hungry and tired just like me and I couldn't save them at all. They would stay there forever because I couldn't control my nightmare. I had to get them back. I just didn't know how I would do it yet.

"Jack!" I didn't know why they kept calling my name like it would make a difference what happened if they did.

"How are you going to get them?" Pitch asked with faux coyness. I

gave him a glare, hoping he would shut up. No such luck. "Oh dear, Jack. You should really help them. They look like they need it." He looked like he was trying to hide a huge grin with the way his mouth curved up and I just didn't want to pay attention to him.

"Shut up!" I snapped and he stroked my hair absently.

"I don't think I will if it's causing you this much distress, Frost." He said softly and that enraged me.

"Why the hell are you like this, to me especially?" I finally snapped at him and he turned to face me, his eyebrows furrowed together.

"Excuse me?" It seems I caught him with an off-guard question.

"Why me?" I repeated a different version of the question and he pursed his lips.

"Frost, why would you assume I'm giving you special treatment?" He asked with a scornful scowl.

"Because you are." I deadpanned. "Ever since I saw you that one day in my room, you've been seeking me out personally." That wasn't 100% true but my sentiment was still behind it.

"You.. saw me?" He seemed confused. "You saw me outside of your nightmares?"

"Yes?" It was my turn to be confused. "I also saw the purple dust you used." He looked impressed and angry.

"How on earth did you manage?" He growled and grabbed me roughly by my shirt. He pulled me in close to his face and I saw his face contort in anger. "How did you see those things, Frost!?"

"I don't know!" I shoved him off of me. "I thought you knew! I don't know then! I thought you did it on purpose!"

"Why would I show a child my gifts? Why should I give him the time to warn others? Frost, what else have you seen?" He inched closer to my face and I shrunk away from him.

"Nothing. I've seen nothing else. I thought you were toying with me!" I yelled and he shook his head.

With that he vanished.

I was so engulfed in the situation that I momentarily forgot the situation and looked back up. But then I realized something. I looked back down to my necklace. It wasn't flashing purple, red or green. It was still blue. But that didn't make sense if they were all the way up... there.

"Those aren't my friends." I mumbled to myself.

"Jaaack!" I heard the same yell. "Jack!"

"You aren't them!" I shouted to the air with my fists balled up. Anger contorted my face. "You're not my friends. Where are

they!?"

Deep down, I knew where they were. They were home. Safe. I saved them. But I was still angry. I was angry that they left me in my dream. A part of me hoped they would be in here but it looks like my biggest nightmare really is being all alone.

I had to hand it to the Boogeyman. He knew what he was doing. He knew people's fears. But the funny thing is, I'm pretty sure I found his fear today. He seemed pretty scared. Maybe it'll help me defeat him. But not now. Later. When we're on even ground. I can't defeat Pitch Black in his own game. And I'm not necessarily sure what my own game is. I knew I just needed to defeat him in the real world. Not in dreams. He's stronger here.

I know he can survive in the real world. And he was shocked to discover I was able to see him. Maybe not everyone can. How was he invisible? Did he plan that? Or did no one else have the ability just like no one besides me could see the sand?

I sat down. I was tired of being strained. My stress level was way up and I knew I was only in a dream. I just had to wake up. I needed to find a way to wake up.

"Jack! Jaaack!" I looked up. I realized... That voice wasn't coming from above me. It was farther away. I squinted my eyes and saw a sparkle. What on earth...? I got up and walked closer to it. As I got nearer I noticed what it was. A frozen over pond. What's that doing here?

"It wouldn't be here for no reason..." I reasoned with myself and slowly eased my way onto the ice. I walked farther into the pond.

"Jaaack!" It's louder now. I looked down and that's when the ice shattered. It was so cold. I was flailing. I needed to get out of here! I could die! "Jack!" Leave me alone! The voice is so loud!

As I struggled I realized I wasted most of my oxygen quicker. I let my hands relax and I looked up at the shattered ice.

I felt like I was being suctioned out of something. I was thrown out of a frozen pond and started hacking up a lung.

"Jack!" I looked up and there was the smiling face of Hiccup.

* * *

><p>YAY FINALLY I'M DONE WITH NIGHTMARES I HAD NO IDEA IT WOULD TAKE THAT LONG FOR INSPIRATION TO FINISH THE DAMN THINGS.<p>

On a different note... DAMN I'M DONE WITH NIGHTMARES AND I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO GO FORWARD FROM HERE!

****Questions And Answers:****

****1. ****Again, does anyone have anything they want to see. Any pairings? Any new faces?

****2. ****Who is your favorite side character? What side character do

you think should get a bigger role?

****3.**** Can **_**anyone**_** guess who is going to be my first gay couple? ;) it's my favorite.

****4.**** Do you think I should rename the story? Or redo the summary? I feel like theres so many people that enjoy this ship and I don't know how else to get more readers. Please help me out! Name change suggestions? Summary help?

****1. ****I will be re-naming the chapters so it specifies the year. They will stay in this story.

14. Year 1 pt14

I have absolutely no idea where this came from but last night I reread the story and this morning I typed the next chapter. I haven't written this in so long. But I do miss this story and I really hope to finish it.

After this chapter there's probably going to be two more chapters of year one and then we're moving on to year two.

Thank you for your patience and I hope this chapter can keep you guys sated until the next chapter strikes me.

Dedications: ****Changeofheart505, sakurasapprentice7, thecrazyLaDiDa, AbygailJunior, sAndcAt, Faithful5, Dancer who loves westerns.****

If you guys are still reading this, thank you for staying with me. It means the world.

* * *

><p>Chapter 14:<p>

~Jack Frost~

A week after everything that happened I started seeing less and less purple. I don't know how I had defeated the boogeyman. But apparently I did. With a few months of school left, I was itching for it to be over. I wanted to feel safe. Somehow I didn't feel safe in the Slytherin common room. Not with Dusk.

Dash and Dusk grew closer. I kept my distance. Not just from them. From everyone. I could tell it hurt them and I didn't try to hurt them. I didn't know how to cope with what had happened. I wanted to feel safe and in my dreams, I would sometimes see the sparkling yellow eyes. Or I'd see Hiccup in danger.

My dreams weren't safe. I knew he had access to them. But even with every nightmare I had, I knew Pitch Black wasn't causing them. That was my own mind.

It wasn't until we were all in Potions class and Hiccup slid me a picture that I realized I had been a real shitty friend. I promise I'll be better.

I hope.

~Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III~

I didn't like it. I didn't like how Jack was acting. Everything to me faded away like every other dream. We all knew it happened. But we forgot. We moved passed it. Jack didn't. He sat there every single day and dwelled on the Boogeyman. Sometimes I noticed he would draw him. Jack couldn't draw, not as well as most kids. But I could tell.

In potions, he talked to me. He doodled with me and it was worth our potion being borderline mustard gas because for the first time, I saw Jack do that grin. The grin that made everything feel like it was going to be okay again. And after that, I couldn't help but smile back.

"Sorry Hic." Jack apologized with a smug grin as we scurried out of the potions classroom. I turned to him confused.

"Why?"

"Because we both got points taken away." He answered but I could tell he really didn't mind. Which was just fine with me. I didn't mind either. In fact, I don't think Hufflepuff really had enough anger to yell at me. That's okay.

"It's fine Jack. I would make nuclear warfare if that meant having you talk again." I didn't mean for it to sound so darn corny. In fact, my whole face lit up bright red. Jack smiled though. I could see in his eyes he needed to hear that. He punched my arm gently and we walked to the courtyard.

We saw Rapunzel and Merida sitting on one of the benches. Rapunzel seemed to be teaching Merida something in a book. I didn't know if we should interrupt but Jack didn't seem to care. He strode up to the two and closed the book. They looked up at him with annoyance, and that melted away when they saw his smile.

"Jack!" Rapunzel jumped up and hugged him. I walked over and smiled. The gang is back together.

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I never thought I'd see the day. Sure I kind of sort of saw it in our nightmares but honestly I didn't think I'd see it otherwise.

Jack and Flynn were laughing it up about something. Then almost like a broken record, I heard Merida utter,

"I dun trust him." I smiled at the familiarity but I also agreed with it. Not that I didn't trust Flynn, I didn't trust their friendship. I don't know what it would lead to.

"Hiccup!" Jack waved me over and Flynn just smiled at him. "Eugene-" Flynn smacked him upside the head and looked around suspiciously and surprisingly Jack giggled. "I'm sorry, Flynn was telling me about some weird fact. The lake has a giant squid? I totally think we should go swimming." My smile faltered for a minute.

"You... want to take a swim?" I asked and tilted my head to the side.

He nodded. "Okay." That's strange. Jack was terrified of the water.

"Where's Rapunzel?" Merida asked finally and we all looked around.

"You mean she has friends _other_ than us?" I asked, mock offended and Jack smirked at me.

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"Jack." He looked up at me, almost startled. It looked like he was getting better, but he was my best friend and I knew there was something still wrong. I wish he'd talk to me about it. "Will we still be doing this next year?" I asked and Jack frowned at me.

"Of course, Hiccup. We're pals. The summer is only a couple of months. And I'm going to make you come to the north pole like _all_ the time." His smile was infectious.

"I hope so." Even though we still had another two months of school left, I still worried.

"There you are!" Rapunzel shouted and ran over. "I've been looking for you guys."

"Well you have found our secret hiding spot. Right in the middle of the courtyard. Damn. Where did we go wrong?" I said sarcastically and she rolled her eyes and tried to keep the smile off her face. "What's up?"

"Yeah, everything alright Rapunzel?" She handed us flyers and we both looked down.

"Seriously? This is a thing?" Jack said out loud and I had to agree. They were doing some team building nonsense.

"I thought it was strange. But the headmaster seems to think we need it. Especially with the prank the Slytherins just pulled on the Hufflepuff house." I looked at Jack with interest.

"Yeah, how exactly did you guys get into the Hufflepuff house?" I asked and he shrugged.

"I have no idea what you're talking about." He avoided eye contact and I perked my eyebrow at him and saw him try to hide the smirk.

"That was mean, Jack." Rapunzel scolded and he put his hands up in defense.

"I personally didn't do anything. I just am guilty because I'm a Slytherin and I have no idea how they managed to figure out to get into the Hufflepuff house you need to tickle the peach." Which was a sentence that made no sense unless you know that the entrance to the Hufflepuff common room was a picture of fruit and every so often they changed what fruit you had to interact with to open it.

"You're just lucky that the bludgers didn't break anything of mine or else... I don't know. I guess I would be kind of sad and I don't

think you'd want to have that on your conscience." Jack smiled.

"Hiccup, you should know that I wouldn't let them hurt you." My cheeks turned pink and I quickly averted my gaze to the sheet of paper I was holding.

"Well, anyway." Rapunzel looked at both of us a bit funny. "I just wanted you guys to know that none of us are qualified to be partners." Jack and I looked at her in mild horror.

"What?!" We shouted in unison. "Why not?"

"I'm not certain. But there's a sorting process. It's just for the first years and it'll pick your partner for you. I don't even know if it has to be another first year or if it's going to be someone older. I just know the sorting hat his excited to come back out of Headmaster's office for the day. He's been working on a unity song again." Jack groaned at that.

"Well personally... I think this is terrible and let's not do this ever." Jack agreed with me but we should know better by now that nothing goes our way. Ever.

~Jack Frost~

The day of the sorting was here and all of us first years were awkwardly standing in a group listening to the Sorting Hat berate us in song about how we need to love each other or something. I wasn't paying attention. I was messing with Hiccup. When I turned my head I saw Dusk and Dash staring at me oddly. I wasn't exactly separating myself from them anymore but I was much closer to Hiccup than I was them. I don't think they particularly enjoyed that fact but there was nothing they could do about it. Everything was settled down once we started being called up one by one and if it was any indication from the way the first few people looked like they were going to break out into tears, I'd say this unity thing wasn't a very great plan. Rapunzel was holding her breath. She looked so terrified. It seemed that everyone that was called up got sorted with someone they didn't get along with. The other strange thing is the hat didn't call anyone up in alphabetical order.

When she walked up I saw her look more scared than she did when we were in her nightmare. I prayed the hat picked me, Hiccup or Merida to be with her. I didn't want her to be scared. I wanted to protect her. I think it was a thing with all of us. The whole group had some understanding that Rapunzel was to be protected at all costs.

"Dusk Black." My eyes widened and I looked over at Dusk who was positively over the moon. I glanced at Rapunzel who smiled nervously and got off the chair. When I looked at Merida she had a certain look of murder in her eyes. What made the hat choose Dusk though?

"Jack Frost." I grabbed Hiccup's hand and he squeezed my hand tightly. I grinned at him even though my mind was reeling. I climbed on the chair and the hat was placed on my head.

"_I bet you're wondering what the pattern here is. I'm picking people to be partners with that have had the most tension. It has nothing to do with hatred. Just trying to relieve some of that. I wouldn't worry

too much Jack. You've had the most tension with someone it looks like you've made up with. No matter..."_

"Flynn Rider." My eyes darted to the Gryffindor table and Eugene looked completely confused. I guess he thought the hat was pairing us with people we hated. I guess I did have the biggest problem with him this year. But that was earlier... I guess I didn't get into a fist fight with anyone else but him. But this raised more questions for me. I stared at Rapunzel curiously. What did that mean? What happened with her and Dusk?

I didn't know where to go, it seemed everyone else just congregated to the same place we were, in-between the Hufflepuff and Ravenclaw tables.

"What the heck does that mean?" Hiccup asked me and I smiled at him.

"It sorts you with the person you've had the most tension with. No matter if you made up or not." I said right in time for him to be called up. He took in a greedy gulp of air before he walked up and sat down. I wonder who the hat was going to pick for him. I could've sworn it was going to be Dusk but he was already picked. I suppose it could also choose-

"Dash Parr." Yup. That too. Hiccup's shoulder's sagged and I looked back where Eugene was and he raised an eyebrow at me and I held up a finger and he nodded shortly.

Merida's turn was a few people after and she just had a look of annoyance. Who did she even have a problem with? Actually... Who didn't she have a problem with?

"Kristoff Bjorgman" She groaned out loud. Who the hell was that?

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"So why did the sorting hat pick me to be your partner?" Eugene asked and I laughed.

"Because we got into a fist fight." He smirked at that.

"Yeah we did." He sobered. "But we got over it."

"Apparently that doesn't matter. What does matter is that I have had the most tension with you this year. But that doesn't concern me. What concerns me is Rapunzel and Dusk have had a lot of tension this year and I haven't heard about it. I don't want anything to be wrong. She never told me about anything with Dusk." Eugene shrugged.

"I don't know, man. Girls can be weird. It happens." I frowned.

"But what was even weirder was Dusk didn't seem put out by the fact that everyone seemed to have an issue with who they were with. He was just happy. So does he know that he is causing them tension?" Eugene took a minute to think and his frown deepened.

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"Please, for the love of all that is holy. Kill me." Hiccup complained later that night. We were all sitting under a tree near the lake. "I can't believe I'm with Dash. He hates me."

"He doesn't hate you." I said automatically. "Actually... I have no idea if he does. Sorry." Hiccup glared at me and I smiled sheepishly.

"Speaking of, Rapunzel. Why did it pick Dusk for you? I thought you two got along?" She looked up at us. She's been distracted this entire time.

"Hm? Oh. I don't know." She looked back down and was messing with her tie. Merida scooted closer to her and grabbed her hand.

"Ya know yew can tell us anythin n' we'll help ya." She said quietly and Rapunzel nodded with a smile.

"I know. Nothing is wrong." She nodded excessively. "Anyway, who's Kristoff? I haven't heard of him before." Merida groaned and hid her face.

"No one. Jus' real annoyin'. Known him since I was a wee laddy." She swatted her hand dismissively and we all sat in the circle with a certain air of tension. None of us spoke too much after that. I idly wondered if this was worse than the nightmares or not.

* * *

><p>I said earlier I reread the story and I got sparked to write more. That's actually only half true. I reread the reviews. I was inspired to finish for every one of you who thought it was nice to leave your kind words. Thank you so much and I hope you continue to review because the more kind words I receive, the quicker I will write. Thank you guys for everything and I hope to hear from you.<p>

End
file.